NEW ENGLAND GALAXY.

A MAP OF BUSY LIFE, ITS FLUCTUATIONS, AND ITS VAST CONCERNS.—Cowper.

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MISCELLANY.

[From Bulwer's 'Last Days of Pompeii.']

THE BLIND FLOWER GIRL'S SONG.

Buy my flowers, O buy, I pray,
The blind girl comes from afar;
If the earth be as fair as I hear them say,
These flowers her children are!
Do they her beauty keep?
They are fresh from her lap, I know;
For I caught them fast asleep
In her arms an hour ago,
With the air which is her breath—
Her soft and delicate breath—
Over them murmuring low,

On their lips her sweet kiss lingers yet,
And their cheeks with tender tears are wet.
For she weeps—that gentle mother weeps,
(As morn and night her watch she keeps,
With a yearning heart and a passionate care)
To see the young things grow so fair;
She weeps—for love she weeps,
And the dews are the tears she weeps,
From the well of a mother's loves!
Ye have a world of light,
Where love in the lov'd rejoices;
But the blind girl's home is the house of night,
And its beings are empty voices.

As one in the realm below,
I stand by the streams of woe;
I hear the vain shadows glide,
I feel their soft breath at my side,
And I thirst the lov'd forms to see,
And I stretch my fond arms around,
And I catch but shapeless sound,
For the living are ghosts to me.

Come buy—come buy!—
Hark! how the sweet things sigh,
(For they have a voice like ours)
'The breath of the Blind Girl closes
The leaves of the saddening roses—
We are tender, we sons of light.
We shrink from this child of night;
From the grasp of the Blind Girl free us;
We yearn for the eyes that see us—
We are for night too gay.
In your bright eyes we behold the day—
O buy—O buy the flowers!

[From the Cincinnati Mirror.]

THE JUDGE'S HUNT.

BY JAMES H. PERKINS.

And now a love and woe,
A woeful tale of love, I sing;
Hark! gentle maidens hark! it sighs.
And trembles on the string.—*Coleridge.*

Dennis O'Shaughnessy was as true an Irish lad as, ever was born in the county of Tipperary. His father, who was always in hot water, (perhaps because he never would meddle with cold,) mourned and drank so hard at his poor wife's wake that he soon slept himself in consequence; and Dennis was left with scarce a friend in the world, save the old sow that suckled him.

There's a bump on an Irishman's head for whiskey; and the poor little O'Shaughnessy had been taught early in life to believe that drinking the 'raal potheen' was no more than a short hand way of eating potatoes; and now that he was a lone orphan boy, he kissed his foster mother, and giving her a breakfast of the raw material, took himself a little of the essence, from the big jug that had murdered his father.

At eighteen years of age, as near as he could guess Dennis came to America, as sturdy a young tippler as ever worked in a canal; full to the brim of fun, fight, and forgiveness; ready to work well and faithfully for six days, if at the end of the six he could have one to himself, on which to enjoy a 'raal drunk.' On one of the countless waves of emigration, Dennis was cast over the mountains, and landed in a small settlement in the east of Kentucky, among the knobs—a part of the world where men sell their wives for rifles; and swap off a promising family for a race-horse: it is here that my story cathes him.

So much for my hero, now let me introduce the lady. Contentment Carter was born in the valley of the Housatonic, in the west of the respectable, and once great state of Massachusetts.

'She was not very beautiful if beautiful it be
To have a forehead and a lip transparent as the sea:'

No, she was freckled, and had a pug nose; and yet, to the swains of her native village she was 'dreadful pooty;' there was such a good natured cast in her eye and so sweet a welcome in her smile. She broke half a dozen hearts before she was twenty, though most of them were coopered up again by other damsels of the neighborhood; and yet when twenty five came, she was still but 'Tent Carter, and on the savage side of the Alleghanies.

But here she found another beau more devoted than even those of her native valley; our friend Dennis, of course; known at first as 'Dennis the biter,' in contradistinction to some in the settlement who were only snappers, but of late more generally called 'Dennis the Sponge,' in compliment to his unlimited powers of soaking. 'Tent Carter, however, was not the girl to marry a man whose gains were mere consolidated whiskey, and whose clothes were all in tatters; in short of such *loose habits*, and so she told him; and left him to choose between a wife and a whiskey bottle.

Things had staggered to and fro in this way for a year or more, when I arrived at the settlement, in company with my respected friend, Judge R——, the Judge of that district. Being unable to go to business at once, in consequence of the court house having been used as a barn during harvest we spent the first days after arriving, I in shooting, the Judge in assisting the settlers to finish a large log building, wherein justice was for a time to abide. At evening we again assembled round the ample fire place.

The judge had just rolled in a log which he had been attempting in vain to split, and with his feet upon the rough stone jamb, and his chair at a comfortable angle, was working out some law point, or thinking over the Major's account of how he fatted his pigs, when we were both startled by hearing a number of voices, and the trampling of many men. The Judge opened the door, and there was half the village. A *guerilla* warfare of question and answer immediately commenced, from which we gathered, with much difficulty, that Contentment Carter was missing, and so was Dennis, her suitor; and as Dennis was a mighty desperate fellow, and Contentment had pulled his ears publicly only a week previous, and as they had been seen together that afternoon,—why two and two make four and it was voted unanimously that Dennis ought to be tracked, and the poor girl rescued.—The Judge agreed, and in fifteen minutes it was settled that at day break the next morning, he and some half-dozen others should start in pursuit of the kidnapper. This done, the bustle subsided; the man of law again assumed his *American* positions, and I, with infinite relish, eat my hoe cake, and meditated upon my destined bed; and in due time we all retired to our corn-shucks.

When the Judge shook me in the morning, altho' the grey streaks of day were visible, the stars were still pursuing their silent and mystic courses, and a moon in the last quarter looked down coldly upon the damp earth. An October morning among the interminable forests of the west, is not peculiarly agreeable to a man whose bones are a favorite manor house of the rheumatism, and when I looked down into the run where the mist lay clammy and dead; and up at the dripping trees, and the skim-milk sky, which seemed par boiled, like a washer-woman's fingers; and tho't of a wet horse, and a soaked saddle, and a long stroll through the damp woods, among the tall weeds of the clearings, such a twinge shot through me I thought I should have to turn in again. But on the other hand, before me stood our party, all equipped, save the Judge, who was washing himself at the spring; and as I should be ridiculed if I stayed, and might, if I went, see some sport, I too ducked my head in the bucket, saddled my nag, clapt a few corn-dodgers in my pocket in case of need, and was ready as soon as my senior.

Some of the party had been out the evening before and learnt the direction in which Dennis was going when last seen; and one said, that old man Wood, who had met Dennis, had met Contentment on her pony, but a little while previous; this, of course confirmed our suspicions. Following our guide, therefore, Indian file, we decended into the run, and stood up its course, northwardly, through a fog, that was indeed 'darkness visible.' For hours we toiled on slowly, at times in the broken and stony bed of the shrunken stream, and at times upon the side of the steep and slippery bank, where no nags but those of the back woods could have trod in safety; and for hours we could see nothing but the man before us, and the ghostly shapes of the dim trees, and now and then a branch, which stretched across the path apparently self supported in the mist; and heard no sound but that of the horses feet, and occasionally the scream of some startled bird far in the tree-tops above us.

At last, just as my patience was beginning to [illegible] what ragged, a halt was ordered; all of us that were rearward, supposing the enemy in sight of the warriors in front, prepared our rifles, and I felt a cold sweat stealing over my body, and my teeth began to chatter most indecorously, until I learned that our party was here to separate; part of us struck into a buffalo track, which led over the hills westward, and part kept on, in order to inform an uncle of Contentment's, who lived somewhere in the distance, of what had taken place.

As we rose into the hills, we rose above the regions of damp and death, and made acquaintance with the morning sun. On the brow of the first rise a scrap of woods of a few hundred acres had been burned, and we rested, and looked back at the Pluto-ish realms we had just quitted. The sun had been up long enough to wake the mists; and around the distant knobs the lazy fogs were climbing and clinging, looking as loth to leave their calm beds as ever did a school-boy on Sunday morning. Or perhaps it was modesty—they hated to be thus forced to leave their hermit cells, to go up into the heavens, and be looked at all day by the impudent sun; indeed, they blushed as they rose. After gazing a moment at the scene, and breathing our nags, we resumed our line of march, and for an hour longer toiled on over the ridges and across the runs into the broken country. At the end of that time we had again become fairly warmed, and as our appetites appeared to promise well, a regular halt was called, and preparations made for breakfast. One brought forth a large specimen of that eternal Kentucky dish, to wit, bacon, of which I should think more was eaten yearly in that state than the whole world produces; another presented his array of corn-bread; a third possessed a few baked potatoes; a fourth a bottle of milk: a fifth one of whiskey; and so, among the whole, we soon managed to congregate a breakfast. A stump served us for a table, a few logs for seats, and at it we went. The Judge, who was a man of humor, coarse, racy, and backwoods like, rolled up the sleeves of his hunting shirt, doffed his cap, and laid himself out to entertain us; and under his administration we were all just gathering our faculties for a universal roar, when his countenance changed, he laid his finger upon his lip, while his eye pointed our attention to the northern slope of the ridge on which we were sitting—Upon this side the hill fell away abruptly, and was covered with a scanty growth of some underwood—papaw bushes, perhaps: among these the lynx-eyed man of law had spied out a human form; and motioning all else to remain still, he crept, with his rifle in hand, toward the object.

Too long versed in forest *strategie* to be caught by a trick, the Judge glided from cover to cover, still approaching the space where lay the object of his search, and where he must either expose himself—their being in that spot only under brush, as I said—or else must make sure of his game by using his rifle—and with that we all knew he was able to touch a pigeon on the wing. He himself seemed disposed to try the latter plan, for when he came to the last tree, we saw him stoop, his gun was cocked, and in a moment more drawn to his shoulder: we could hardly think he wished to kill poor Dennis, if, as we supposed, it was he, for his imputed sins, although he might wish to wing him, and momently looked for the Biter to spring to his feet, and show fight.

For a moment the Judge's rifle hung in air, and then it fell into his open hand; and quitting his cover, he stepped on tiptoe to the prostrate form, bent over it, and then, laughing noiselessly, beckoned us to approach. We did, and there beheld Dennis, an empty bottle by his side, and breathing with the ponderosity of one over whose slumbers Bacchus as well Morpheus presides. 'Is this the varmint?' asked the captor; 'the identical cretur,' said a little man man in a deer-skin shirt, whom I afterwards discovered to be the justice of peace; 'Well,' said the Judge 'I reckoned the skunk was playing 'coon, he's mighty near drunk, I guess, by the bazz he makes;' and so saying, he walked up the hill, took the spare girth, which he always carried in riding the circuit, from his nag, and coming down again, turned Dennis fairly over, and strapped his arms behind his back. This delicate piece of attention roused some of the tunes in the sleeper's head, and a few shakes brought him fairly to life again; he looked round, rubbed his arms against his sides, squeezed his lids hard together, and burst into a fit of crying. 'By my shoul,' sobbed the poor conscience stricken Sponge, 'that last bottle, St Stephen bedevil it, has toted me fairly to the old boy, I reckon.' 'Not altogether yet, my bastard blossom Kentucky,' growled the Judge, as he led the unr sisting Americano-Irishman off towards the encampment.

There was a settlement, consisting of two low cabins, a couple of miles to the south, and Dennis being tied on to a horse, we started for it, it being the appointed place for meeting the rest of our party.

As soon as we arrived, poles were cut, branches lopped, and in half an hour we sat within an extemporary court house of boughs and logs, such as a Kentucky trial was once often held in. The judge sat on one log above the rest; his rifle on his knees; and the day having become warm, stripped to his shirt sleeves, with his jean hunting jacket for a cushion. The justice, as clerk *pro tem*, sat below, with an old chair bottom and a bit of charcoal to keep the records. The prisoner was made fast to the tree, which was main prop to our shanty, by an ox chain; the rest of us lay at our ease on the green sward which formed our floor. The complaint was soon made; and the usual question of guilty or no, put; but deuce a word was forthcoming from Dennis; all the blood of old Ireland and Kentuck united, was boiling in him.—He had come to a full sense of his situation, but the why and where fore still seemed to his mind a mystery; and though words occasionally came to his throat he choaked them down and sat in gloomy silence.

The evidence of three or four was taken, all going to show that Dennis had been refused by Contentment, that she'd boxed his ears; that he had followed her out of the village while still angry; and that she had disappeared. To all this the Biter said never a word; and no defence being made, the judge bade the clerk enter the crime confessed in open court, by wilful silence and moved an adjournment; bidding at the same time, that the prisoner be committed to two men for further trial: and the august assembly broke up.

We had not got ten rods from the place, when a cry from the extemporary constables brought us to right about. The chain had been taken from Dennis's leg, and as he seemed cowed, his masters were not careful of his hands; so that watching his chance he had broke from them, and when we turned was in the act of seizing a rifle; another instant and he was behind a tree. Quick as thought the woodsmen all sprang to cover, and a skirmish seemed to be nearing. But as it chanced, the man whose rifle Dennis had seized, was with the judge and myself, and he at once told us, in a whisper, that it was not loaded.—The judge pondered a moment, and then his mind was made up; and to the surprise of our companions who sat, each watching the just visible muzzle of the Biter's gun, the man of law, without rifle and without coat, for he had only thrown his hunting shirt over his arm when the trial was done, walked from his cover directly up toward the tree where stood the dreaded marksman.

Dennis, he knew, must be a formidable foe, with a rifle in his hand, though unloaded, and his object was of course to wrest it from him.

We heard the deep tones of the Irishman, bidding his foe beware, and saw the barrel fall lower and lower, till it was pointed at the heart of the fool-hardy assailant; the Judge walked at his usual pace, his head erect, and his frame ready for action, full toward the death dealing tube; he was within five feet. We held our breath from fear. We heard the rifle cocked; it almost touched the body of our champion. It was raised to the sturdy shoulder of the prisoner, and we heard trigger pulled; and then just when the Biter's hold was insecure, the judge seized the barrel, and we saw the gun go whirling into the air, and the brawny Hibernian in the grasp of him of the ermine.

Dennis was a stout fellow, big of bone, and strong in muscle; few of the woodsmen could stand before him in a wrestling match; and now his wrestling was for life and death. But he had met his equal. For bone and sinew, my learned friend would compare with any man: and his was the spirit of the cool, determined, unflinching cast, that won our revolution, and made Bunker's height immortal. Many a time and oft, when party spirit was strong, had he gone to the polls, pistol in hand, to record his vote in opposition to the popular party; many a time, when at the bar, had he first out argued his opponent, and then thrashed him into a mummy in fair fight; and this was by no means the first time, since he ascended the bench, that he had been his own executive.

Dennis griped hard; his teeth were set, and his lips [illegible] opponent from the ground, and thrice when his feet touched the soil again, he stood like a tower, unmoved; a fourth time he collected his energies for the attempt; but now the prisoner found himself, in his turn, in mid air; one moment he hung there, and then descending, his legs failed to support him, and the formidable Biter lay locked in his victor's arms. At that instant we heard the sound of horses hoofs; nearer it came and nearer; we saw through the trees glimpses of a woman riding at full speed toward us; the judge raised himself, his knee upon his foeman's chest, to gaze; but the Irishman lay with eyes closed, dead in despair. Another instant, and with hair loose and cheek flushed, the female was among us; she sprang from her steed, cast one look at the prostrate figure, one at the giant that bestrode him, and sunk by them upon the earth. Dennis looked up, he struggled, he spoke; she looked up too, she saw he was not dead, and shrieked for joy. 'Oh! the swate cratur!' murmured Dennis.

In a moment more came rushing in another rider, one of our original set; the matter was soon explained; Contentment was at her uncle's, and hearing of Dennis's danger, had rushed to the rescue. The eyes of the blind were opened; Dennis forswore whiskey; shook hands with the judge, felt of him from top to toe, cut a caper as high as his head, and went his way rejoicing. * * * * * * *

I rode the circuit again the next year. Dennis had remained faithful to temperance and Contentment, and waited but our arrival, to take to himself a wife. It was a mild autumnal evening, the close of an Indian-summer day, and the atmosphere wore the rich, calm slumberous hue, peculiar to the season. The bridal party, consisting of the whole village came out to meet us; and the caper cutting which some of the young ones indulged in, was a caution. Dennis himself looked grave, and kept order, and finally dashed off into more shines than any of them.

On the brow of the hill we found a Kentuck entertainment; ham, hoe cake, dodgers, honey, milk, and at the far end from the bridegroom, a small allowance of the 'crathur.' They danced, they sung, they roared, they wrestled, they romped; and the old justice of peace had no little difficulty in restoring peace, that the company might drink 'a roast or toast, or whatever the name was,' which Dennis had been mustering courage to propose. At length out it bolted, and you may be sure the forest rang with our response.—'Our respectable guest,' said the happy O'Shaugnessy, 'the only man that iver sqazed the sponge, and he sqazed it dry.'

Since that bridal I have never been among the knobs; but I reckon should one go to the old hill-side now, he'd find there a mighty smart chance of young Biters.

ORIGINAL.

WRITTEN FOR THE NEW ENGLAND GALAXY.

TWELVE YEARS OLD.

A TRUE STORY.

It was a still, cold evening at the close of the month of November. The frost had made its appearance early, and the ground was frozen dry and hard. A blazing fire was a joyous sight, and the ample fireplace of my mother's old fashioned kitchen, well supplied with pine knots, sent forth a light and heat that made the homely apartment as pleasant and comfortable as a palace; at least, it made us ten times happier than many a titled lord, or jewelled countess, who dwells in marble walls, or treads a Turkish carpet.

I say *us*, for that very day I completed my twelfth year, and a number of my companions were invited to spend the evening with me in commemoration of that happy event. They came early, and we were soon seated round the cheerful fire, enjoying our nuts and apples, and whiling away the time with pleasant diversions and merry pastimes. But the evening was long, and we had exhausted our whole catalogue of games sometime before it was spent, when Henry M. proposed that a few stories from some of the older members should entertain the party. There was a little self-interest in this proposal, for Henry was the most inveterate story-teller in the village, and could have

'Sat by the fire and talked the night away'

in tales of ghosts and hobgoblins. However, we all accepted the proposition with the utmost alacrity, and Henry being called upon to set the example, was soon in the midst of his favorite element. No one was willing to compete with him on this ground, and he found himself complete master of the field; for not a single tale was related but by himself. Witches, ghosts, and fairies were his constant theme, and as one story followed another, we hitched our chairs nearer together, started as the beams of the old house cracked from the invasions of the frost, and 'looked unutterable things' in one another's faces. The dread of going home prevented every one from proposing a separation of the party, and we might have sat there till morning, had not Henry suddenly broke off by declaring he would not tell another story. This dispersed the little company, and after they left the house, I skulked up to my bed, and wrapt in the arms of Somnus, soon found myself in the midst of a whole bevy of ghosts.

I was awakened from my dreams by my eldest sister's opening my chamber door a little past one o'clock and telling me my mother was taken ill, and that I must immediately run for the doctor. Had any one asked me if I really believed any of Henry's stories were true, I should have spurned the question; but to go a mile in the very depth of night, and alone—I trembled from head to foot at the very idea. Filial love, however, denied the thought of a refusal, and hurrying on my clothes, I was off in a trice. There were two ways to go; the shortest made the distance about a mile, and was a cross path through a narrow strip of woods; the other was the common road, directly past the grave-yard, and about a quarter of a mile farther. I chose the former; strode through the wood at a rapid pace; saw all sorts of living shapes in the different combinations of leaves and limbs; and at length arrived at the doctor's without a single adventure. As soon as he was up, I started for home again by the road, and left him to follow when his horse and gig were ready to bring him.

The grave-yard was about half the distance between the doctor's and my mother's house, and stood on an elevation over which the road passed. As I reached the bottom of the inclination, I noticed something white on the road-side towards the grave-yard, and apparently standing erect about two or three feet high [illegible] ascended, I observed that it gradually grew tall- [illegible] by the time I had come within a few rods of [illegible] the appearance of a gigantic figure twelve or [illegible] feet high. I stopped to recover [illegible] and fancied the figure moved and shook its head. My heart beat at [illegible] as though it would burst every button from [illegible], or leap out at my mouth. Henry's story of [illegible] ghost of the murdered man his brother Tom saw, [illegible] in the vicinity of the celebrated Pere la [illegible], wrapt in his winding sheet, [illegible] to my [illegible], and for a moment I was a believer [illegible] and fancied the figure before me [illegible] unfortunate [illegible] whom the assassin's dagger had [illegible] to his home. It was *but* a moment. I heard the [illegible] carriage behind me rattling over the [illegible], and my courage returned. A second look [illegible] me imagination had been at work, for the figure [illegible] retained its original posture, and it was in vain I [illegible] a repetition of the motion. I spoke aloud [illegible] involuntarily, but received no answer. A second trial produced the same effect. 'Twelve years [illegible] this very day,' thought I—it touched my pride—[illegible] with all my boldness, I dare not. I stooped to the ground to pick up a stone; the frost had bound them all tight to the earth. A thump from the heel of my boot loosened a pretty sizeable one, and snatching it up, I hurled it with all the force my puerile arm was master of at this monstrous phantom. The attempt proved entirely successful, for the moment the figure was struck by the stone, it fell in pieces, which scattered in every direction with a confused screech and yell that 'made night hideous.' I sprang back a rod at least at one bound! * * * *

The next morning I passed by Farmer Colman's, and heard him complaining bitterly that one of his geese had got its wing broken, and wondering how such an accident could have happened. I sympathized with the good farmer and wondered too, but shrewdly suspected that should the account of my last night's adventure get to his ear it might enlighten him a little upon the matter. Reader, it was his *flock of geese* I had conjured into such an unsightly ghost the night before!

It may be a bit of information to some, that geese usually pass the night encamped upon the ground, and sometimes by their position, form a line almost straight. Their situation upon the inclined plane gave them the appearance of an erect body, and the increase in height as I advanced was owing to the same cause.

F. W.

WRITTEN FOR THE NEW ENGLAND GALAXY.

THE MINER OF MISSOURI.

A TALE OF THE WEST.

On a sloping sward; the bank of the river Missouri, were extended at full length, four men, whose supine position, and slowly articulated conversation, denoted them almost too indolent, even for the sluggish end they had in view,—the murder of time, in a way requiring the least possible exertion of mind or body. A spectator might have likened them to brutes, improving a pleasant spring morning in the animal occupation of 'sunning themselves.' They were habited in the usual manner of pioneers of the forest, buckskin hunting shirts, leggins and mocasins, and bearskin caps, and equipped with rifles and knives. They had even [illegible] which with their knives were stuck in their belts—and by cords hung over the shoulders, were suspended shot pouches and horns. One of the group, was comparatively diminutive in body beside his stalwart and Herculean companions; either of whom would have measured six feet, as he lay at length; and he was still more markedly contrasted with their fair proportions by an unsightly hump upon his back.—The features of his face, were no less disagreeable than the form of his body. An aquiline, *vulgo*, a hawk-ed nose, of a size which cheated the rest of his face out of the spectator's notice, stood out in bold relief from a face whose low forehead and dull eyes denoted any thing but intellect. But the body was muscular, and, except the hump, firmly knit, and a slight twinkle and sinister expression about the eyes when excited, showed that while their possessor had the strength and passions of a beast, he had also enough of that lowest attribute of reason, *craft*, to make him superior to brutes in planning mischief, while he was hardly their inferior in strength, ferocity and sensuality, to execute it.

At the feet of the loungers, rolled the waters of the majestic Missouri; its opposite shores skirted by a dark and apparently impenetrable forest. Their situation commanded a long and romantic view of the course of the river, but except the view of drawing food for the body from its waters, we doubt whether any view of the romantic scene had charms for them. In their rear, on a gentle acclivity from the river bank, stood the town of St Charles, which at the period of our tale consisted only of some score of log buildings. As usual in young mining towns, the spirit of lucre and of enterprise had been so busy, that nearly one half of these were stores; and they were built without regularity of position, and in utter slovenliness of architecture, if the term is not altogether misapplied upon such *shanties*. In the rear of the town was an extensive prairie, whose sea of waving grass was bounded in the distance by the tall trees of the forest.

The population of all new settlements is heterogeneous; and in mining districts where, at the time of our tale, the dangers of the hazardous and speculative, (shall we say gambling?) occupation were heightened by the vicinity and ill feeling of the Indians, the proportion of ill ingredients in the mass of population, predominated. In the first place, nearly all, miners, and the merchants who took 75 per cent of their chance profits, were *squatters*; that is to say, they worked and settled upon land to which they had no right by purchase. Few but the desperate in fortune, allured by the *chance* of easy gain, and the outcasts from justice, would expose themselves to such certain danger, in the pursuit of an uncertain gain, where the morality of the occupation, was, to say the least, apocryphal. To return to our group.

'It's a bet,' cried the Hunchback, as he sprang to his feet, 'and you Wagner, shall not back out!'

'Your back will be out if either!' retorted Wagner, with a glance at the hump 'I stick to the bargain. You are to hit a crown at a hundred yards, or pay the skins—within the next ten minutes. If you hit, I pay, Monnseer Despardeau.'

'*Sacre!*' growled the Frenchman in a tone so deep as to be evidently heartfelt. In attempting to charge his piece, he found his horn empty, and the stopper gone.

'A fair bet, Despardeau!' shouted his companions, with a loud laugh—'Be lively, or you'll lose your ten minutes!'

The Frenchman's eye rested for one moment with a malignant expression on Wagner's leather features, but failing to detect any acknowledgement of the mischief there, he hastened to a neighboring store, to replenish his horn; muttering as he went, 'Wagner, you lose, if I do.—'Despardeau!' shouted Wagner, 'here's a stranger just landed!' The Hunchback con- [illegible] this [illegible] another pace to delay him, pushed on, with [illegible]. Meanwhile, the stranger, after fastening his [illegible] approached the group, just as Despardeau came from the store.

As soon as the Frenchman's eye fell on the stranger, his sallow face assumed a deadlier hue,—for a moment he stopped short, as if horror-struck.

'Five minutes gone!' cried Wagner, and again the three burst into a taunting laugh. The Frenchman heeded it not,—but collecting himself, he turned short and bounded off, with a speed almost miraculous.—Amazed at his conduct, Wagner watched him an instant, till a sharp rifle crack at their side startled the group;—a ball from the stranger's rifle had pursued the fugitive. He fell!—but regained his feet in an instant, and disappeared beyond the village. His fall had been only from an obstruction in the road,—and the stranger's shot had just grazed the protuberance which nature had planted on his back. He had clapped his hand on the wound as he rose, and the group perceived the effect of the ball. The stranger after firing, stood leaning on his rifle for a few moments, and the heaving of his breast, and workings of [illegible] emotions he was struggling to suppress. The three companions of Despardeau, stood silently wondering at the occurrences of the last few moments, till the stranger shaking off the seeming spell which had held him, approached them with the open and frank appearance of a man conscious of having done no wrong in attempting to be his own avenger, in a spot without the pale of human law.

There was that in his appearance which pleased while it awed the backwoodsmen. Accoutred similarly to themselves, they supposed his mode of life like their own—and his enmity to Despardeau they did not question the justice of, knowing as they did, their own wild habits and summary mode of justice; the crafty wickedness of the Frenchman; and the probability, nay certainty that, previous to his arrival at St Charles, Despardeau had more than merited the halter. Had they been disposed to question the new comer, there was in his noble and expressive face, an appearance of intellectual courage and superiority which would have awed them to silence. Rather approving than condemning his conduct, hospitality and respect was mingled in the manner with which they received Mordaunt, for so was the stranger called.

'May be, stranger,' said Wagner, 'that Frenchman, has crossed your track afore?'

'He has.'

'Well, it won't be safe for you to stay in these parts, stranger, any how. You've only barked the tree, when you should a'driv the centre. Despardeau, never was innemycal to me or mine, but I know an Ingen aint a primin to him, for the divil's own disposition.'

Mordaunt replied by changing the subject to one that affected him less, and interested him more. He inquired of the success of the miners.

'Why as to that,' replied Wagner, 'a few on 'em have struck leads that worked well, and they made fortins—but the real valley of minin' is all a lottery—a heap of blanks to a prize.'

'Where does the ore lay?'

'From a hundred rods to thirty miles, more or less, over where you see yonder. But as I suspicion you're a fresh hand, I'll tell you how to work—and it's easier said than done, stranger. First build a cabin, near [illegible] of pork, (meanin' if you've got the money) then take your spade and pick, and sink a well. If you don't strike a lead the first time, never discourage, but try another place. I've known miners to hunt years for nothing.'

Mordaunt could not suppress a smile at Wagner's equivocal mode of consolation. He continued his inquiries. 'If the Indians are hostile it will not answer to depend on game for subsistence?'

'Wisely said, stranger. It wont do to go far from the settlement any way, for while you are after game the savages would shoot you, as quick as you would a buck. Miners sees hard times when the money's gone, and the credit sunk;—their only way is to take French leave, to dodge Lynch's law.'

'Hard indeed,' thought Mordaunt, as the consciousness of the scantiness of his own pecuniary resources crossed his mind. He left his new friends, and entered a shop to provide himself with the materials, and stock to commence mining.

* * * * * *

Mordaunt had been six months a miner. Dollar after dollar of the scanty sum he brought with him to the wilderness had been expended, until, though eked out with the most rigid economy—all was exhausted; he had just made a frugal meal upon the last fragments of his provisions. Seated before his fire, after the labors of the day his feelings partook of the gloom without, and the solitude within doors. He was not a man to be deterred from perseverance by untoward fortune, and after weighing well his situation, he determined to apply for credit, where he had heretofore purchased for cash. Still, he was much depressed. Never had his solitude seemed so utterly lonely as now, that in addition to the absence of all friends his resources were exhausted, and Hope, an illusive, though hitherto constant companion, was about to leave him.

Reader, you are superstitious. Every man is—Mordaunt was. There is no one who does not more or less indulge in reverie—in reverie impossibilities appear possible—and the admission of that feeling is—superstition. Mordaunt was not, like the rude people among whom he was cast, an unlettered, illiterate adventurer. He had once, 'basked in the sunshine of prosperity;' the gifted, the courted, the happy man. In his feeling of complete desolation, and hopeless solitude, as thought reverted to happy days bygone, he breathed his present situation aloud—and while the trance was on him, he did expect a miraculous answer to his complaints—a reply to the appeals he had made aloud.

He paused in his soliloquy, and listened.

In a moment he sprang from his recumbent posture, and seizing his rifle, hasted to the door of his cabin. The click of a gunlock near his door had startled him, and he reached it in season to see the outlines of the figure of the hated and cowardly Hunchback fading in the distance from the light of his hearth. The crack of his rifle rang on the mid night air—it was a random shot answered only by the distant demoniac laugh of Despardeau. In attentively stepping aside from the opening where his figure made a conspicuous mark in the fire light,—Mordaunt heard a ball whiz past him which buried itself in the opposite wall.

* * * * * *

Three months had elapsed, and a dreary night in February found Mordaunt seated in his solitary cabin in a state more destitute than at our last visit—for now, even hope had *entirely* deserted him. He still continued his abode then, in the wilderness? I have said he was superstitious. His accidental preservation from the lead of Despardeau, he had construed into a miraculous interposition of Providence in his favor; and persuaded that his good genius watched over and preserved him, he still remained, exposed to his deadly foe, in the double hope of amassing a fortune and accomplishing the death of Despardeau. A strange bundle of contradictions—a living paradox is man. Mordaunt imagined that he was saved, by the especial care of Heaven, to commit a breach of Heaven's law—in the murder of the Frenchman!

I have said that he was utterly destitute. His 'credit was sunk at the shops,' and when, to escape starvation, he had applied to Wagner, that worthy, though illiterate man accompanied his refusal of food with this admonition, 'Though I mayn't be college larnt, like you, Mordaunt, follow old Wagner's advice—take your canoe and tote yourself out of the country, now you've got the means. I've known many a miner in your situation, failing to cough the Jack-a-lantern you are chasing, make way with himself. Take my advice, and tote yourself off.'

Mordaunt disregarding this advice, returned to his labors, which were as unremitting, as unsuccessful. Avarice constituted no part of his character, but he felt keenly the inconveniences of poverty—and disdaining to accumulate wealth cent by cent, there was fascination in the thought that *he might* make his fortune at once. Day succeed day without his meeting any tokens of success—but as the gambler or [illegible] losing game doubles and trebles his wagers, so with Mordaunt—as his prospects of success had diminished his application had increased. Now, however, his last morsel was consumed, and, with the thought of applying again to Wagner, the admonition of the woodman recurred to him. If he deny me, thought Mordaunt, I may indeed become a suicide. On the morrow he applied again to his only friend for assistance. 'You would filch a bone from a starving dog,' was the answer to the application.

Mordaunt turned to go.

'Stop, don't go off in a huff,' said the relenting woodsman. 'You have made friends scarce by begging, and I have a large litter of my own, but if you will promise to tote yourself off, old Wagner will give you one lift more.'

'I will go to-day.'

'Softly, softly, Mr Mordaunt. Perhaps it wouldn't answer to let them store chaps see you toting yourself off—they'd be shewing you Lynch's law. You've worked mighty hard since you've been here—take your rifle and go with me to-day. The settlers are to have a wolf hunt, and as there's a mighty smart chance for sport, spend the balance of the day with us.'

To while away the time till evening, Mordaunt consented. It was yet early; and the settlers, whose road lay by Wagner's cabin coming up, Mordaunt and his forest friend joined them. The depression of the miner's spirits could not be conquered, and though safety from the Indian should have warned him not to stray too far from the party, yet in the reckless fearlessness of despair, he avoided them, and sought solitude. Alone, he brooded over his misfortunes. The repeated reports of the rifles of the settlers rang in his ears. 'Ah!' thought he, 'would that like those animals, the creature so far predominated in my bold formation, that in the excitement of the hunt I could forget myself—my mental, deeper than bodily misery! Or, would that a chance shot from one of that thoughtless company might end my misery and my life together! But why wait for chance? Wagner's description of the unlucky miner's end obscured to him. A momentary shudder shook his frame—he rested the breech of his rifle against the foot of a tree, the muzzle against his breast. Drawing the rod, he put it against the trigger——

A rifle rang near him. The bark of the tree against which he was leaning shivered by the ball, for an instant partially stunned him—he reeled—a hand grasped his throat—he was thrown to the ground and the knife of Despardeau was gleaming above his breast! The little eyes of the Hunchback were maliciously glistening over his victim. In another instant——

There was another report. The arm of Despardeau fell powerless; and Mordaunt throwing the Hunchback, sheathed the monster's own knife to the hilt in his heart.

'Whose rifle can wing a fowl on the wing, break an Ingin's tomahawk arm, or snuff a candle at a hundred yards? Why Mordaunt, you've spoilt the Ingin's skin!' said Wagner, who had now approached near enough to see the knife driven to the hilt in Despardeau's body.

'This man was an Indian only in disposition,' said Mordaunt.

Both looked at the body, and were mutually surprised. Mordaunt, that the Frenchman wore an Indian's guise, a fact which in his excitement he had not before noted—and Wagner that in winging an Indian he had disabled Despardeau.

'I'm on the scent!' shouted Wagner; and he jumped from the ground and swung his rifle above his head with exultation; 'I'm on the scent!' To the rest of the party, who now came up, he gave the account I have already laid before the reader, and then delivered his opinion that 'This here d—d French renegade, had put the Ingins up to attack the settlement because he wanted to get at Mordaunt. The nasty coward! He was afeard to take Mordaunt alone, so he brings a troop of Ingins with him!'

'Then you have had a battle with the Indians?' inquired Mordaunt.

'To be sure! Did you suppose all that mighty quick firing was wasting the ammunition on the wolves? I happened to see an Ingin peekin down at us from among the branches—I took my weapon, fired at his savage eye, and the way he dropped was curious.—Knowing the natur of the savages, going in herds like buffaloes, I sings out, and we all trees. Pretty soon we begins to find savages rayther plenty, but we used em up, and they ha'n't done us a circumstance. By and by they grew mighty scarce, and we had to creep out to find 'em—I see that French Ingin crawlin this way; and I reckon if I hadn't kept his trail, your miner in under ground would have been still work after to-day!'

'A thousand thanks'—

'Come, come, don't try to come big talk over us. I'd a done just the same thing for my dog, if I was a mind to go going to stick him. I've lost the chance I was of Despardeau last spring, any how.'

'Well if you won't let me thank you, I will relieve you of a burthen by "toting myself off," as you say. Good even, Wagner, God bless you!'

'No you don't, Mordaunt. You've done a day's work to day, and to-night you go to my cabin, where you won't be alone, and so melancholly like. Come along with old Wagner, he won't bear to be, any how.'

And the bluff, but really warm-hearted old hunter, fairly 'toted' Mordaunt to his cabin. There Mordaunt saw that his old friend had indeed a 'litter;' a half score of fat-ten pated urchins welcomed home their father. The mother spread a back woods meal, assisted in her house-hold labors by a young woman whose evident French extraction proved that she was none of Wagner's blood, and whose grace and dignity made it apparent enough that her beauty was not in its native home, in a log hut. Had Mordaunt needed an incentive to appetite, after his fasting, he could not have refused food prepared by one so fair—so gentle—so attentive to the comfort of Wagner and his guest

after their dangers and fatigue. The events of the past day were discussed, after which Wagner, at a pause in the conversation, turning abruptly to Mordaunt, said:—

'Well, now Stranger, for I must call you so, tho' you've been a matter of nine months among us, seeing we don't know any more about you, than when you first jumped out of your canoe last spring; I don't want to be prying, but we should all like to know why you loved that transcendant ugly Frenchman so.'

It cost Mordaunt an evident struggle to repeat the story of his misfortune; but he could not deny so apparently simple a request, to the preserver of of his life. He told them that he was a native of Virginia—that Despardeau was once overseer of his father's plantation. The elder Mordaunt, like many Southern gentlemen, was inattentive to the minutia of pecuniary matters, and Despardeau, who acted also in the capacity of steward, abused the confidence reposed in him. The mother of our hero was a New England lady, and with the habits of thrift peculiar to the land of her nativity, she detected and exposed to her husband, the frauds which Despardeau was practising upon him. Instead of discharging the steward, as he should have done, the indolent Virginian merely reprimanded,—and retained him. In revenge for what he called 'impertinent interference' Despardeau contrived, and executed a plot, worthy of the arch-fiend himself, against Mrs Mordaunt. He poisoned the ear of her husband against her—accused her of infidelity to the marriage bed; and drove the husband to distraction, the wife to death. So artfully was every thing managed, that until after the death of the elder Mordaunt, who survived his wife a year, and died in the belief of her guilt, even the son loathed the memory of his mother. Despardeau had continued in the stewardship to the last, and it is hardly necessary to say that the estate, which, at the beginning of his management was one of the most profitable in Virginia, at the death of its proprietor, was insufficient to meet the demands upon it. Young Mordaunt's Virginian pride was put to the severest affliction a son of the Old Dominion can suffer—he was compelled to let his paternal estates pass out of his hands.—Suspicions of Despardeau, now began to be entertained by Mordaunt,—he investigated his father's affairs, and detected, not only Despardeau's dishonesty, but, through one of the villain's accomplices, he discovered the whole fiendish plot which had hurried his parents to their grave. Goaded to madness by the discovery, and filled with remorse that he had been among the prosecutors of his innocent mother, Mordaunt sought the author of her wrongs—but Despardeau had, for that time, escaped him.

'My friends,' continued Mordaunt, 'you know the rest. Stung with the then recent discovery of the author of my misery, for my father has been but two years dead, I assumed the garb in which you first saw me, and followed Despardeau to this place. I should not to-day have sought Despardeau's destruction, tho' two months since, I would have laid down my life to have taken his. I think I must have been partially insane with grief, when I hunted that monster, for I am not naturally cruel, or revengeful. To-morrow, Wagner, I shall bespeak your assistance to inter the body of the wretched man—and then I leave you.'

The pretty French girl listened in tears to this recital—a sympathy which did not escape the notice of Mordaunt. Mother Wagner's ambiguous colored apron made many trips to her eyes, as though she would weep if she could, and even old Wagner,

'Albeit unused to the melting mood,'

showed a glistening about the eyes, and a working about the leather muscles of his face, that proved the hardy pioneer a 'man of feeling.' All sat in silence, and the woodsman's eyes wandered from one to another of his household;—then to the accommodations of his cabin—thence to his scanty larder. At length dashing a tear from his eyes which had crept out in spite of himself, he seized Mordaunt's hand in his iron fist, and exclaimed:—

'Old Wagner haint got a weak heart, but your story has made a woman of him. I'll tell you what Mordaunt, my cabin's a nall, but we can pack close;—my larder may be empty sometimes, but my heart is full. Young man you are real grit—and dumme, I like you. It aint one in ten thousand would a stood what you have, and I have been bearish to you too, sometimes. You don't go away from my cabin till you're tired of staying, any how. I took in Emily there, when her poor father shot hisself—'

Mordaunt groaned audibly. He was thinking of his own rash attempt at self-destruction.

'Aye, aye, Mordaunt, your heart's in the right place,' said Wagner, who attributed the groan to pity. 'I took in Emilly and God's blessing has been on me ever since. You shall stay with me; old Wagner won't take no, any how.'

Mordaunt's heart was full. He did not attempt a reply, though he inwardly resolved after the interment of Despardeau, no longer to burden Wagner's hospitality All retired to rest—and all to sleep;—except perhaps Emilie who could hardly sleep for the interest she felt in Mordaunt, and who slept only to dream of him; and Mordaunt, whose mind full of conflicting feelings was too busy for repose.

The morning saw Mordaunt and Wagner, armed with pick and spade, on their way to consign the body of Despardeau to the earth. Old Wagner 'couldn't see the use of disturbing the carrion, no how,' but submitted himself to Mordaunt's wishes. Arrived at the scene of his attempted suicide—and his providential escape from the knife of Despardeau, Mordaunt could not control his feelings. His nature was not stern, though sorrow had steeled his heart and made him appear so—but the events of the day preceding—and the unburthening of his mind on the evening b fore, had broken his assumed hardness of heart; he threw himself on old Wagner's neck, and wept bitterly.

Wagner alternately yielded to a kindred emotion, and resisted it. The conflict in his sun-burnt face was grotesque—as far as so pure a feeling of sympathy can be. He screwed up the features of his face as the appearance of a sick cub—and anon as he loosened and drew them up again, they worked like the motions of a shell-less cockle on a mahogany table.—Dashing his hand across his face;—

'D—n it Mordaunt, it won't do. If you be a going to stay with me, I won't be made a baby of. Cheer up man, and let's bury this varment.'

'Wagner, I can't consent to burden your cabin. I—'

'Then bury your own dead!' shouted the old man, now fairly in a passion that Mordaunt should hesitate to receive his proffered hospitality. 'I tell you, you will be a blessing; Emilly always was!'

'Will my friend assist me?' said Mordaunt, taking up his spade.

'Yes, you ungrateful young dog, if you'll stay and keep poor old Wagner alive.'

Mordaunt could not, in his present mood, stand the epithet 'ungrateful.' We shrewdly suspect also that the mention of Emilie had something to do with his decision. At any rate, he yielded to Wagner's solicitations, and measuring the length of the Frenchman, they struck into the ground, one at the head, the other the foot. As they turned up the earth a sparkling something met their eyes. Excited, but without a word, they redoubled their exertions.

Their first thought was right—they had 'struck a lead.'

'There?' shouted old Wagner, dropping his spade, and catching up Mordaunt in his brawney arms; 'I told you so! I knew you would prove a blessing! I never should a thought of buryin that carrion!'—And away he went capering with Mordaunt on his shoulder. * * * * * *

We jump over another six months. A frame house is in progress of erection, and almost completed, being the last of old Wagner. Do you know that handsome fellow in a dress which covers something the look exactly, but more of the Atlantic city? Then certainly to our old friend Wagner, although grandfather, and a very fine looking one too, has wonderfully improved his appearance. That fine looking girl is Emilie Le Clere to-day, to-morrow she will be Mrs Emilie Mordaunt. Old Wagner can be leaning against his door-post, the picture of happiness, is hugging to call her by that title—and all the little Wagners, each mighty important, as if something more than every body knows is on the tapis at old Wagner's cabin. Old mother Wagner's head is just popping out of the door—'Emily, while you're a staring at that new fangled house, all your Frenchified cake will burn to cinders!'

Old Wagner says, as he frowningly quits the premises, 'The old Squatter does know a few things; I told 'em they'd be blessings—and now—just see—Whoop! I'm so pleased I can't vote a steamboat—wade the Gulf of Mexico—and instantaneously exstinct all the varmints in God's creation!—Whoop!'

For the New England Galaxy

ORATORIOS.

The derivation of the word *Oratorio*, as it appears upon ancient record, seems to have implied a '*musical mystery*,' entitled '*Rappresentatione di anima*,' *e di Corpo*, performed at Rome in 1600; and in Germany in 1300 there were '*musical mysteries*' represented, and as Oratorio, or Sacred Drama, was usually denominated, *a mystery or morality in music*, they consisted of incidental *airs* and *choruses with full orchestral accompaniments*. These exhibitions were addressed to the head and to the heart; their votaries acknowledged that the effect of melody and harmony operates simultaneously, and the singers of such music were required to have a fine voice, perfectly in tune, and free from all defect in delivery, together with a pathetic expression, the power of swelling and diminishing the tones, and an equal respect for the Composer and Poet, and to be particularly attentive to the articulation and expression of the words.

There is no province of musical composition, where genius and science have a more ample scope for their fullest and fairest display, nor for that success on which connoisseurs more justly estimate, than *Recitative singing*, because there is none in which excellence is more difficult of attainment, as it is an unmeasured melody, highly impassioned, and strongly impressive, it forms a union between the air and the words, at once gratifying to the ear and consonant to the feelings, and always introduces the song by which it is succeeded, with a heightened and interesting effect.

The state of society in this country affords little aid toward successful perfection in Recitative singing; its execution can be acquired by imitation only. The author gives the outline and rough sketch of the picture merely; the coloring, the light and spirit of the piece, are committed to the vocal performers.

The success attendant upon the exertions exhibited in the late performances at Boylston Hall, manifest much refinement in style and unequivocally proves the fact, that this city can boast of possessing much musical talent, with voices as melodious as they are various. Cultivation and style are the only requisites to produce the same desirable effects as are evinced in Europe.

An expression of our feelings to those whose labors and talents have benefitted and amused the community, is justly due the executants of the Oratorios at Boylston Hall, while they have gratified the numerous audiences that assemble on these interesting occasions; it is with pleasure we state that the unanimity and perseverance of the Directors of this Institution, evinces talents, as honorable to themselves as they are memorable in the annals of music in our city; the increasing zest to attend these erudite exhibitions, by the liberal support, and profound attention manifested on the part of the public, is indicative of their high popularity.—The rapid improvement of this Institution we consider as a demonstration of the growing taste of our country, and the essential revolution it has effected in our Church Music, will remain with other testimonies, an evidence of its utility and effect.

The Oratorial performances at Boylston Hall the present season, shew in a forcible manner the progression of an art, winning its way into the amusements, habits and affections of all classes in society. These occasional opportunities afford interesting topics for discussion, and we doubt not, such unprejudiced instances of illustrating the effects of manner and style in performance are duly appreciated. The late performance of the *Creation* of Haydn entire, the *Mass*, by the same author, and the most interesting and effective part of Beethoven's *Mount of Olives*, deserves record and commemoration, not only on account of the concentration of talent in the display of the power of the art, but also for the influence over the public mind, and the general praise accorded to such performances, and for the admirable use to which that influence may be applied. Each and all of these properties afford subjects of agreeable and useful contemplation to the artist, the investigator of moral science, and to the philanthropist.

We are among those who delight to follow out these causes and consequences to their result upon society, because from them may be deduced the moral happiness, as well as the scientific perfection which is communicated to a people, and attained by them through the sedulous cultivation of the fine arts. There needs no argument to prove the general proposition, that to add to genuine refinement, is to humanize the mind, and to improve the highest and best pleasures of our existence. We shall impart new accessions of strength and the most enduring confirmation to this beneficent principle, if we take care to shew its operation, enforce by instances its direct influence, and to connect the most beautiful of its effects with the causes, wheaever opportunity is allowed us in such narrations. While we are descanting upon the late performance of the Handel and Haydn Society, we are intuitively induced to address our attention to the progress of science. The selections made by the Directors of this Institution, are treasures in the ancient lore of music, while with a judgment that cannot be too highly extolled, have they availed themselves of the riches of modern art. Thus they have advanced the general taste, by exciting an emulation among the principal singers of both sexes, and they have benefitted the community, not only by the pecuniary circulation thus allured to it, but by the more permanent incitements to the cultivation of this solace of leisure and softener of minds, which in its private enjoyment is among the most heartfelt, most innocent, most refined, and most elegant of accomplishments, and that of all others, most adapted to mixed society, and extensive participation. We therefore invite attention to the principle, to the practical example, and to the consequence. The first is the selection of an adequate purpose, as an incitement to public spirit, and the last is that desirable and healthful diffusion of money and knowledge, that forms the best employment of the one, and leads to the most virtuous and the most felicitous enjoyment of the acquisitions of the other—all co-operating for the general good and happiness.

We regret that the length of this communication precludes the possibility of going into a critical analysis of the above mentioned performances, but it is alike impossible and perhaps unnecessary to carry our descriptions through every part of the music, but it is desirable to perpetuate the ability and variety with which the selections were made; of the effect produced by the principals, so much is known, that particular scientific descri tions, would also be redundant—the results were highly estimated and will long be remembered.

In our future remarks, which we may occasionally offer upon 'ORATORIOS,' in applying the word to performances of the Handel and Haydn Society, we shall hope to restore the word itself to its legitimate owners, and rescue it from the profanation it has of late been subjected.

For the New England Galaxy

BED.

From the pen of a Sleepy.

I love a good bed. I hate a thin one in which all the feathers are crushed. I 'forswear all thin'—beds. In our one may wish long for the 'wings of a dove,' but he could not make a pair from the quills under him, even though he were a yankee! He would get out of bed to rest himself, for on it he could not 'be at rest.' Such a bed reminds me of famine, for it is thin and uninviting; it is like some wits, for it is flat; like some judges, it is hard; like some processors of charity it is cold; like a humane jailer it is slow to lock us in the arms of slumber, fearing that the confinement may lead to the icy arms of death; and who would wish to be confined in his prison house?—beds there are good. A bad bed is equal to some of the sensations, [illegible] thing; 'a bed of thorns' is [illegible] Otherwise' bed; to sleep in their [illegible] I should rather lie plunged into a deep sleep, to [illegible] than into the deep one on a poorly one. A good bed is a good article in house keeping, for by keeping that and we keep in the bed, consequently keep in the house, also, his good house keeping for we are all fond of goodness. More is virtue [illegible] in our beds, in our houses. The [illegible] at once [illegible] quality of the present of bed disposed when [illegible] with a good bed under him.

Good beds are retiring in character—retiring in endeavors to benefit. I need not speak of the value of such beds to the world. Here I might discuss a question of some political importance—but I'm sleepy, tho' I'm on a sunny bed, and must [illegible] that I have 'found a sermon on stones.' The [illegible] it has been sarcastic to me, and I fear the perusal, gentle reader, will be a soporific to you. Before finishing I must take another quill from my bed-tick. It is no 'heart of death' that made this bed, for—bullet! sounds! it's breaking down! Oh! my-pen-ink-paper-Galaxy!

NEW ENGLAND GALAXY.

SATURDAY EVENING, NOVEMBER 23, 1833.

B. HASTINGS WELD,—EDITOR.

ECLIPSE OF THE SUN.

The above is we believe a tolerably correct view of what will be the appearance of the sun tomorrow, at its greatest obscuration, which according to the American Almanack, will be at 2h 41m 45s P. M. Mean time, when about 10 1-2 digits or twelfths of its disk will be eclipsed. Its duration will be 2h 31m 50s; commencing at 1h 22m 29s; and ending at 3h 54m 19s Mean time. Mean time differs, tomorrow about 15m 46.50 from apparent, or Solar time; consequently the obscuration commences at 1h 38m 17s—is greatest at 2h 56m 33s, or about 3 P. M. Solar time, and ends at 4h 10m 7s. From the American Almanac for 1834, we take the following—

In those places where its magnitude will not exceed eleven digits, much diminution of the light is not to be expected, even at the time of the greatest obscuration; perhaps, however, it may be sufficient to render visible the planet Venus, then about 20 degrees E. S. E. of the Sun, and much nearer the Earth, than usual; nor will the obscuration be very great where the eclipse is *almost* total; since it has been observed, on former occasions, that the uneclipsed part, even when reduced to a mere point, sheds sufficient light to render small objects distinctly visible, and invisible the brightest of the stars. Indeed, on account of the refraction of the Sun's rays by the atmosphere of the Earth, the darkness can hardly with strictness be considered total, even where the Sun is completely shut out from the sight. In the great and remarkable eclipse of June 16th, 1806, when the Sun was totally obscured at Boston, for five minutes, as much light remained as given by the Moon when full; and greater darkness will not probably be experienced in any place, on the present occasion.

Throughout the United States, however, a great depression of the thermometer, if placed in the sun, will not probably be noticed; and, for some minutes before and after the moment of the greatest obscuration, the power of a lens to produce combustion, by condensing the solar rays, will be quite, if not entirely, destroyed. At the time of the Annular eclipse of February 12th, 1831, it was observed by the Editor, that the thermometer in the sun, fell from 72 to 29, and that during the continuance of the ring, no sensible effect was produced by placing its blackened bulb in the focus [illegible]

This Eclipse will be total in a small part of the Territory of Arkansas, and of the States of Mississippi, Alabama, Georgia, and South Carolina. * * The width of the line of total darkness varies in its passage across the Earth, but in the United States will be about one hundred miles.

It has been recommended in some of the papers of the city, that public services in the afternoon of tomorrow, be delayed until 3 o'clock—an arrangement which we understand is to be adopted by some churches.

THE PIRATES. Judge Story Charged the Jury on Tuesday. They retired at four o'clock, and on Wednesday came into Court, and brought verdicts of guilty against Pedro Gibert, Bernardo de Soto, Graseine Ruiz, Manuel Boyga, Manuel Costilla, Angel Jasia, Juan Montenegro. Nicholas Costo, Antonio Ferrar, Domingo de Guzman, Juan Antonio Portana, and Joseph Velasquez, were declared not guilty, and discharged.—The Mercantile Journal says:—

They then put on their hats, and left the Court Room with a light step. A scene commenced at this period, which though insufficient to excite the sympathy of the concourse of spectators towards men, who after a long and open trial, have been fully convicted of perhaps the greatest offence in the catalogue of human crimes—could not but excite the feelings of all present in a powerful degree. The convicted parties, finding themselves left to the condemnation of the law, rose one by one, and expressed their knowledge of their unhappy situation, in rapid and passionate exclamations. De Soto excited the most attention by turning to the spectators and with an imploring expression while the tears flowed down his cheeks, addressing them in accents, which tho' unintelligible to his auditors, conveyed a meaning which could not be misunderstood. Ruiz repeatedly struck the wood before him, and spoke loud and vociferous, exhibiting however, the same hardened expression which he has worn throughout the trial. Some apprehension of violence on the part of the prisoners seemed to prevail but they quietly submitted to be hand-cuffed and led out of Court.

We should add that after the Jury had given in their verdict, the foreman in behalf of himself and other Jurors recommended De Soto strongly to mercy, which recommendation Judge Story said he should have great pleasure in conveying to the Executive of the U. States. After the prisoners left the Hall, the Court immediately adjourned. It is expected that they will receive their sentence on Monday morning at ten o'clock.

G. H. HILL. One half of the merit of distinguishing honor, is found in the fact of its being narrowed to a few. An indefinitely large issue of patents of nobility, makes noblemen as cheap as peasants—and whatever becomes common, becomes of apparently little worth. We are led to these remarks by a beautifully engraved likeness of G. H. HILL, in a late number of the New York Mirror. Time was that it needed some considerable merit or character to be worthy of being 'engraved'—and then there was some gratification in seeing one's 'face divine' hung up in a frame. Now, every body, from Black Hawk to Napoleon figures on copper, steel or stone. Mr Hill is a very clever comedian, but why Mr Morris should embellish his periodical with a print which has stared for months from print shop windows, we cannot imagine. It is not one of the prints promised in the prospectus of the Mirror, 'but constitutes an extra and additional embellishment,' for which no doubt Mr Hill and his friends are very grateful, but nobody else cares a fig.

THANKSGIVING. The old New England Festival has passed. Friends have met, who meet on no other day in the year; the usual hilarity and good feeling of the season has made many a New Englander happy for the time it lasted, and left a sunny spot in the memory to which to revert, till another annual return of the occasion. God save the Commonwealth of Massachusetts, and perpetuate the good old fashion.

CONGRESS meet next Monday. The Vice President had reached Washington, as also many members of the two Houses, on Wednesday.

GUN CLUB ROOM.

MEETING OF JUNE 1st, 183—.

Fr. Fr. Fr.

Faust. As Peden is absent, I move that we adjourn to the room of our landsleber friend Albert, and he shall fill Peden's place for the evening.

Frank. A capital suggestion. Albert has lately taken it upon him to play the hermit. He rooms alone—dines at an ordinary—and pursues that nothing of the feminine gender shall have entrance to his sanctum. The sight of three married ones, and their elves, will put him to more torture than Anne Page and her fairies inflicted upon 'Good Sir John,' when he donned the externals of Herne the hunter.

Graver. Allons donc.

BACHELOR'S HALL. *In the centre a table, upon which are piled in most elaborate confusion, books and shoe brushes, papers, prints, shaving apparatus, etc. on the uncertain heap, an ink stand which affords not an inapt illustration of the position of the leaning Tower of Pisa; a bunch of quills and pens delightfully meshed in a tangled skein of stocking yarn; cravats, dickies, an odd sock or two, and half a slipper, a baseless champagne glass, reversed; a broken necked champagne bottle, and an empty cigar box, comprise the principal items in the assortment;—the whole of which is crowned by the heels of* ALBERT, *who with his feet on bust, his chair back making an acute angle with the floor, is patronizing his tailor by permitting his coat tail to hang within an inch of a Lehigh grate. A voice without, repeats:—*

'Bachelor's Hall, what a queer looking place it is!
Cups me from such all the days of my life,
Oh to be sure! what a burning disgrace it is,
Never to be after having a wife!'

Albert. Oh murder! There is that torment, Frank ——, who, since Power was here has had his tongue eternally tipped with the brogue, and who since he was married has done nought but rail at Bachelors! He doubtless brings—

Enter Frank, Graver *and* Faust.

Frank. Hail! Prince of Bachelors!

Graver. Hail! Grand Master of Celibates!

Faust. Hail Albert! Married man that shall be hereafter!

Albert. Aroint thee Wizards! or, when you quote Shakspeare, do not mar the text so horribly. Come Gents, be seated.

Faust, in finding a chair finds an uncertain support, which yielding beneath him, throws the form of the inheritor of the German's name and trade into pi.—All laugh; the prostrate one gathers himself up, and with 'his eye in a fine phrenzy rolling,' delivers himself of the following:—

Fit emblems all things here, I weens,
Are of their mateless master seen.
Odd socks, odd boots and linen yellow,
Fit tegaments for an odd fellow;
One pedal prop may boast a boot,
En slipper is the other foot;
A dress coat on; from head to heel
He's otherwise *en dishabille*;
Odd volumes, oddly, or half bound,
He draws on for his lore profound;
His luckless friends, who unawares
Sit down upon his odd legged chairs,
Furnish him, in their fallen state,
Sad omens of his coming fate!

Gr. Where is your champaigne, Albert? Let us drink to the Improvisator.

Al. Spare my head, roisterers.

(Clears the table, decants the ink, in so doing, upon a print of Fanny Kemble—and produces the wine.)

Gr. Ha, my abstemious bachelor. 'It is not good for man to be alone,'—you would become a bibber if we did not take your wine off your hands. By all that's black, here's the beautiful Fanny metamorphosed to a negress.

Fr. Poor fellow!

Gr. Fellow!

Fr. I mean Albert, not Fanny. We have been the means of destroying the image of his tutelar Saint.

Fr. Let us drink to the speedy confusion of wilful old Bachelors.

Fa. You see, Albert, that has a saving clause for you. *Wilful* old Bachelors are the anathematised.

'Oh 'tis love, 'tis love, 'tis love,
That rules us all completely!'

Gr. You are in fine voice—oblige us with a song.

Fa. Original!

Gr. No other at your peril. After your improvisation to-night, we will let you troll nobody's ditty but your own.

Fa. Here goes then for a

BACCHANALIAN SONG.

Where shall the anxious mind
A respite find from sorrow?
Oh where forgetfulness seek,
Of the woes in reserve for to-morrow?
Lethe! Lethe!

Thou wert wont to be found in a river's roll,
We find thee now in the flowing, flowing bowl.
Lethe! Lethe!

Lethe! thy floods of yore
Denied to weary mortals,
Were only drank by those
Who had passed th' Elysian portals;
Lethe! Lethe!

Thou wert wont to be found in a river's roll,
We find thee now in a flowing, flowing bowl.
Lethe! Lethe!

Our modern Lethe is
For mortals sad, who need it;
Though sorrow come to-day,
To-night we will not heed it!
Lethe! Lethe!

For Oblivion's wave shall over it roll,
We'll drown all grief in a flowing, flowing bowl,
Lethe! Lethe!

Here shall the anxious mind
A respite find from sorrow!
Drink fellows, drink to-night!
You may not drink to-morrow!
Lethe! Lethe!

Thou wert wont to be found in a river's roll,
We find thee now, in a flowing, flowing bowl!
Lethe! Lethe!

Omnes. Bravo!

Fr. Now Albert, your song!

Al. Oh, I can't sing, I can't 'pon honor.

Gr. No wonder, you stray segment of a family circle—you isolated cremite. We will let you off upon condition only, that you here make full, candid, and honest confession of your real motives for flying women in the body; and worshipping their lithographed shadows. A print of Fanny, eh? We doubt not were your portfolio opened, that we should find one half its contents of a similar description.

Al. Very like. Women are well enough in the abstract—they answer to look at, and their 'counterfeit presentments' serve that purpose admirably. At my last boarding house, there were women—and worse than women—children. If I left my room it was thrown into confusion.

Gr. Here, I suppose, as there are no such pests, you keep every thing in order?

Al. Exactly.

Gr. (*Looking round the room.*) Humph.

Al. There is 'a place for every thing, and every thing in its place.' As I was saying of my late host's children. If he was not in himself 'a host,' the children made up the deficiency. They were all named for illustrious characters. One day there was a dance of a tintamarara in the house. Unlying out of my room to still it—I found Andrew Jackson threatening the youth of Henry Clay—to which the latter was replying in a *distress* speech. After measurably allaying the tumult I returned to my room, and found Benjamin Franklin printing on one of my engravings with a piece of the cook's chalk—Singleton Copley was sketching a portrait on the wall, and John Howard had benevolently made a bed in my beaver for the kitten;—I quarrelled with the children—then with the mother of course—and the father warned me out of his house.

Omnes. Ha! Ha!

Gr. Well I must acknowledge you have suffered every thing but martyrdom. Were you at the Tremont last night?

Al. A little while. I looked in at the rehearsal of the Turner Witch.

Fr. Rehearsal?

Al. Aye. No new spectacle goes off well the first night.

Just remember, the [illegible] Chinese Prince's [illegible] Anderson in the divertisement of a Chinese game keeper, using of carrying his bow to [illegible]—an accessory, you know that is particularly fashionable in all Eastern countries—particularly in China, where the ladies feet are so well adapted for dancing.

Fr. What book were you reading when we came in?

Al. Bulwer's Pompeii.

Fr. Unitarians will be particularly pleased with that work. Bulwer makes the primitive Christians Trinitarians.

Al. And Universalists will also be delighted. He gives the doctrine of endless punishment also to the early teachers.

Gr. He was unwise to tread upon such ground. All Christian sects claim to follow the fathers. But Bulwer is by no means a *rigid* believer.

Al. Oh no. And his impressions of the character of early Christians are just. 'In a dominant church the genius of intolerance betrays its cause;—in a weak and persecuted church the same genius unduly supports.' * * 'The same fervor which made the Christian of the middle age a bigot without mercy, made the Christian of the early days a hero without fear.' I would remind you, however, that his freedom of remark is not applied to the inspired apostles. One of the characters gives his recollections of PAUL as he preached at Athens, and the son of the Widow of Naio, as Bulwer introduces him, is a lovely character.—But you must read the book.

Gr. I shall.

Fr. And I have. By the way, Albert, under your manifold afflictions, there is consolation for you in Bulwer. Read the last lines of the last page of notes, volume 2.

Al. 'There is but one philosophy—though there are a thousand schools—and its name is Fortitude. To bear is to conquer our fate." Egad, you married ones should write the sentence on phylacteries for the hems of your garment.

Gr. It is only eight o'clock. Let's to the Theatre, and see old Tom Cooper' imitations.

Fr. Hem!

Gr. To night, for his benefit, he gives imitations of what Cooper was, twenty years since. Shall we go?

Fr. Of course. I never omit Cooper's Benefit.

Al. What the devil has got my hat?

Gr. Ahem! A place for every thing!

Al. I can't find my gloves.

Fr. Every thing in its place!

BRAN BREAD PHILOSOPHY. As a certain lecturer is said to be preparing to make a descent upon this city, we have thought that a touch of his quality, in advance would not be *mal a propos*. All great men are preceded by puffatory paragraphs and why should the Bran Bread Doctor be slighted? The following 'notes' are from the Fall River Monitor, and our readers can hardly err in the identity of Peter Rushlight.

Notes from a Lecture delivered somewhere in Broomshire, by Peter Rushlight.

Ladies and Gentlemen—I am the greatest man in existence. Don't I beseech you, eat *lobster*. Every respectable man in America agrees with me—Doctors, Lawyers, Presidents of Colleges and nine tenths of the Clergy, but don't eat *lobster*. The physical condition of man is much degenerated. Adam and Eve *eat* no meat, but you are a race of gluttons—a tribe of meat eaters. You must hear me lecture all winter. I'll tell you what a man told me in Brunswick: says he (my back was toward him) I agree precisely with Mr Rushlight. Adam and Eve understood 'The science of Human Life.' I expect to go to Boston immediately. There is great need of it. They eat too much *Turkey* in Boston. I should like to stay here—can give you thirty lectures. But I assure you no man can eat *veal* and live out half his days. I never eat *Goose*. A man in Portland told me, I was the greatest man in America. I told him to stop eating *butter*. Ladies and Gentlemen, *lard* is a slow poison. A lady of my acquaintance complained of being very sleepy—I told her to let *beef* alone. I will stay here all winter if you wish me to, but don't, I entreat of you, my hearers, don't eat *pork*. I am writing a book; in that I shall tell you all about *it*; but pork lubricates too copiously the mucous membranes and acts ignipotently on the ingesta, and on the elaborating tubes of the calcineous machineism. A celebrated doctor in Boston agrees with me exactly. Animal food of all kinds is injurious, and I will tell you why; I have ascertained, by actual experiment, by actual *experiment* please to notice—that the fibrous filiment of all muscular substance, when brought in contact with the minute mouths of the reproductive lacteals cause an instantaneous and an unnatural titillation in those delicate emunctories and induce them to to er-se-er-o to *teplinticate*.—This is the proof. You may not understand it now, but attend thirty of my lectures on my science and you will comprehend the whole matter. Ladies and Gentlemen, *mince pye* is an abomination. I have studied these things all out, and a man in Andover told me that my system was the true system. I told him not to eat chicken. No man can hope to live more than ninety years who eats chicken. I don't care whether I stay here or go to Boston. I am writing a book. My friends at Boston expect me there immediately, but let me tell you *bacon* is the worst food a man can eat. Bran and water, real swill, is the thing. I shall not go to Boston till next April, can stay here if you wish it, but don't my dear friends, I beseech you, don't eat *Goose*!

SIXTEEN HUNDRED EIGHTY TWO. We have before us a diary kept by one of the New England divines of the 17th century.

August 8, 1682. I went to the Commencement. Mr Edward Oakes made the Salutatory Oration; Mr Increase Mather was moderator, who made an oration at evening, Mr Bernard made a valedictory oration.

August 9. Bro Ralph, his daughter and I went to Boston. Patience Blacke brok her arme this day.

August 10. Brother and his wife went homeward; I went to see Patience Blacke. This day Neighbor Redman made a house for my tame pitchons.

August 12. I studyed hard.

August 17. I went to Boston. Mr Torry saw a comet in the North East.

August 22. This night I saw the comet.

August 24. I went to Boston; sought about for a man, but could by noe English servant; had the over of a Negroe for 20*l*.

Sept 1. I went to Boston early in the morning to hear about the Negroe, and Mr Alford and I agreed that I should give him nineteen pound in money for him, and if I liked him at the year's end, I should give him 20s more. If I did not like him hee should give me nineteen pound and take the Negroe again; Soe I brought home the Negroe with mee and called his name Ebed.

Nov 22. This day five years I was married, and desire to bless the Lord that brought us together, and continued our lives, and that hath given us three children, and spared the lives of two of them.

Nov 23. A general thanksgiving. I preached at Milton one sermon, had neighbor Man, his wife and sister, and John and Nat Pitcher to dinner, *were three hours and a half in public exercises.*

One of our contemporaries finds fault with us for using the epithet 'select' in reference to the audience of a public theatre, and charges our worthy friends of the New England Magazine, with the same crime—as if there be not various classes of audiences—as if Mr Knowles would attract an audience of the same character as that which pays its applause to Master Jim Crow. We beg leave to say to our sagacious critic and friend that however open to the public a theatre may be, it may have occasionally, select or choice audiences; and that we do not expect to behold much similarity in the character of two audiences, one of which is attracted by the splendor of 'Cherry and Fair Star' and the other by the interest attached to the name of an author. By the way of illustration, we would add, that 'The New England Galaxy' and 'The Boston Pearl' are public prints, and that the one may have a select number of readers composed of persons of intelligence and pure taste, while the other may be supported by a host of the low and ignorant, who wish only to have their passions gratified with shows of malignity and mischief. We make no comparison of course—we pen what we pen for illustration merely, and our friend will please to remember that when he finds fault with us again, we shall endeavor to answer him with more brevity.—*Boston Pearl.*

'The one,' &c. We like that. The New England Galaxy is 'the one,' gentle reader, and the Boston Pearl—but 'we make no *application* of course.' Our friend will please to remember that when we take notice of him again, we shall do it with 'more brevity.'

BULWER'S LAST NOVEL, the receipt of which from the Harpers we acknowledged last week, has elicited the universal praise of the critics. We believe the correctness of his details of the manners of Pompeii have not been disputed—and in interest, it is equal to any preceding work of the author.

LITERARY MAGAZINE. Isaac McLellan, Jr, Esq has commenced the publication of a monthly in this city. Among the contributors to the first number are W. J. Snelling, Mrs Sigourney, Miss Hannah F. Gould, R. B. Thatcher. The literary character of this number is respectable, but the 'embellishment' a view of Newstead Abbey, is any thing but an ornament—being as vile a specimen of lithography as was ever attached to a literary work. The tree on the left is a very correct representation of a haycock perched on the prongs of a gigantic pitch fork; the lake in the fore ground is a pestiferous quagmire whose exhalations spread a gloom over the whole picture, which cannot be viewed without feeling the premonitory symptoms of fever and ague. There is no perspective—and the whole looks flat as a sheet of pasteboard.

PENN YANN. Our readers may possibly recollect a paragraph in the Galaxy commenting upon an immense meeting of 1500 people in *Penn Yann*. The Democrat of that ilk, says:—

There are however greater incongruites about us, than those of which he takes such special notice. For instance our Italy is not the land of Music or song, or the home of enervated bondsmen, but in a plain republican territory, whose citizens are as free and pure as the air of the hills they inhabit, our jail frowns terribly on *Liberty* Street; the little village of *Bellona* is as quiet as Mount Auburn itself—and to descend to minute things, our wise Whig corporation have erected the Hay-scales right across the walk of Main Street. Sundry other queer things we have, with which we will regale him, as he shall desire from time to time.

AMERICAN CUTLERY. Mr Alonzo F. Shed has commenced at Lowell, Mass the manufacture of Cutlery. Some specimens, which we have seen, were very well finished, and were proved of excellent stock. A case of surgical instruments, manufactured for a medical gentleman in this city, is stated to us to be in no respect inferior to the foreign article. This is a branch of domestic industry which has languished only for want of encouragement.

E. K. AVERY. The Newport Republican says:—

'Tuesday Evening, Nov 25. We have just now learnt from a source entitled to credit, that Avery has made a full and unequivocal confession of the murder of Sarah Maria Cornell.'

We dont believe it. If innocent, he *could not confess*; if guilty, after what he has already endured, he *would not*.

TO CORRESPONDENTS.

'The Partners,' a Tale, next week. 'The Student,' crowded out this week, will also appear in our next. The writers of Anonymous letters asking information, waste their time and paper, when they send 'Queries' to this office, whether for 'fancy' or in earnest.

NEWS OF THE WEEK.

FOREIGN.

French papers to Oct 23d, have been received at N. York, Liverpool to the 25th,

Paris, Oct 20, Mr Livingston, the American Ambassador, had yesterday a long conference with the Minister of Foreign Affairs.

London, Oct 20. Their Majesties inspected the ruins of the two Houses of Parliament on Saturday. A Privy Council was held to day, for the purpose of entering into a full examination of all the circumstances connected with its origin. No one connected with the public press was present, and the only person allowed to take notes was Mr Gurney, the stenographer—it being the intention of Government that the proceedings shall not be made public until the investigation is brought to a close. We understand, however, that the fire arose from any thing but an accidental cause. It is finally determined to prorogue Parliament on Thursday, in one of the Committee rooms of the Lords which has escaped uninjured.

Portugal. We have received letters and papers from Lisbon and Oporto, to the 19th inst. A very deep and general feeling of regret was becoming more prevalent, both in Lisbon and Oporto, at the death of Don Pedro, it being firmly believed that he was really sincere in his determination to carry on all necessary reforms, in the spirit of the Charter; which it is much feared Donna Maria will not do, under the tutelage of Tapia and Palmella, who are secretly disciples of the old absolute school. The country continued in a tranquil state. The army was so well disposed towards the present state of the Government, that not the slightest apprehension of disaffection existed, should Don Miguel make the rash attempt again to enter the country. The harvest had been abund nt.

Destructive Fires. The Frankfort Post Amt, Gazette has the following of the 13th from Falkenstein, a town of Germany, in the upper Rhine;—'Yesterday a fire broke out at Averbach, in Saxton Voigtland by which in the course of six hours, almost the entire town was laid in ashes. Among the houses destroyed were several large and fine buildings, besides the Church, the Parsonage, the School house, the Town-hall, the Post Office, and the residences of the Public Authorities. The number of houses burnt is about 200, and it is calculated that 2,000 persons are sufferers by this calamitous event.

The Presburg Gazette states that on the 3d inst, a destructive fire broke out at Edembourg in Hungary, attended with the most disastrous consequences.

An Antwerp Journal has the following;—'Doctor Francia, who has governed the Paraguay since the emancipation of Spanish America, has, at the age of sixty five years, just married the daughter of a French Merchant, M. Durand, jun. of Bayon

The committee on the petition of Charles A. Wells and others, reported, that the City Marshal cause all persons to be forbidden to stand with carts or trucks on the south side of Water street: accepted.

The committee who were instructed to cause gates to be made at the expense of the Boston and Worcester Railroad Corporation, where said railroad crosses any street or highway, reported, that said corporation had erected a gate as requested, accepted.

The committee on Quarantine reported, that Deer Island be leased to Ebenezer Thayer, for the term of three years: accepted.

Application of Joseph Morris, to be licensed to exhibit equestrian performances, at the Theatre in Flagg alley; and Jonathan Harrington, to exhibit as a ventriloquist, for one week, referred to Aldermen Wetmore and Greele.

The committe appointed to audit the accounts of Wm Minot Esq. Treasurer of the Franklin fund, reported, that they have examined the same and find it correct. The estimate value of the fund is $22,163-28: accepted.

The arrival of the brig Thomas Perkins, at Salem, 120 days from Zanzibar, has furnished intelligence in relation to Mr Benj Conant, 1st officer of the brig Shawmut, of Salem, who was supposed to have been lost, with a boat's crew, on the East Coast of Madagascar, in May last. The Editor of the Essex Register has been furnished with the following extract from Mr Conant's journal, dated July 24, 1834.

'May 19—At 11 in the forenoon, I left the brig in a boat with three men, for the purpose of communicating with the natives, or those on the sea coast of Madagascar. While lying too outside the breakers, which extend a quarter of a mile from the shore, a heavy break, which unexpectedly rose outside of us, struck the boat, capsized and stove her, throwing us into the midst of the surf. After upwards of an hour of the most intense exertion, I succeeded in reaching the shore with one man—the other two were drowned. In consequence of our inability to get on board without the assistance of the natives, which they refused, and even detained us several miles in the country, the brig, after waiting three days, was under the necessity of leaving us to our fate. As we had no other alternative than to travel to some place where we could join our own vessel or some other, we immediately left the place of our wreck, and after travelling twenty days, part of which time we suffered considerably for want of clothes and provisions, we reached a French trading factory, where we were received with the greatest hospitality, and obtained a passage on board a brig belonging to the Isle of Bourbon, and in her we visited every part of the East Coast, in the hope of falling in with the Shawmut—but failing in that, and meeting with an American schooner, I took passage on board her for Majunga, and thence to Zanzibar, where I remain at present, waiting the arrival of the Shawmut. On my arrival here and presentation to the Imaum of Muscat, he generously directed his agent to furnish me with money, clothing, and every thing I might require, during my residence here.'

We have gloomy accounts of the health of the troops at Fort Gibson, A. T. About one hundred men belonging to the regiment of Dragoons have died. The last letters announce the decease of Lieuts Eastman and West.—*St Louis Republican, Nov 4.*

The Rhone, arrived at New York, from Hayre, has on board $100,000 in gold, part of the Neapolitan Indemnity. Further remittances of $300,000 would be shipped by the two next Havre packets.

FRIGATE CONSTELLATION. By a slip from the Norfolk Beacon, we learn that the U. S. frigate Constellation, Capt Read, arrived in Hampton Roads on Thursday, from the Mediterranean.

The Constellation has on board, says the Beacon, several statues for the Halls of Congress, and will, we learn, proceed to Washington.

The U. S. Schr Shark, Lt Com Paulding, was at Malta at the last advices. The Delaware, Commodore Patterson, was expected there from Egypt.—The United States' Capt Ballard, was in the Archipelago.

The Constellation had between 90 and 100 of her crew effected with the cholera, 19 of whom, including Passed Midshipman Horatio G. Myers, of South Carolina, died.

We learn that the cholera was raging to a considerable extent at Mahon and Cadiz, but had nearly subsided at Gibraltar.

A VILLAIN'S NOTION OF HONOR. Michael Jones, who was executed a few weeks since for the murder of Tandy, in Virginia—relates, in his "last dying confession," an anecdote to prove what he calls the "nice sense of honor" of one of his felonious companions. Having been tried for robbing at Cincinnati, he had pledged his faith to his lawyers that they should be paid as soon as he was discharged and arrived at Louisville; and, in order to be as good as his word, he actually *stole the money from his own sister*, to discharge the debt to his lawyers.—*N. Y. Trans.*

Two children (7 and 5 years old) of Dr Bayne, of Prince George's county, Maryland, lately died of poison administered by a black girl aged about 14. Being interrogated, she confessed the fact, and added that she had before killed their infant of 7 months old—which had suddenly died, but without suspicion of poison!

A LIBERAL DONATION. A Gentleman connected with the Theological Institution in this city, informs us that they have received a noble present from the Hon David Dunlap, of Brunswick, consisting of Astronomical, Electrical, Optical, and other apparatus together with a beautiful Telescope. The Electrical apparatus is said to be equal to any in the U. S. The value of the whole gift is 500.—*Bangor Whig.*

INTERESTING CEREMONY. The remains of twenty eight seamen and marines, who perished by the explosion of the U. S. Receiving Ship *Fulton*, in June, 1829, were disinterred and removed on Wednesday last, under the escort of a marine guard, followed by the officers of the station and a detachment of seamen and marines, to the Naval Hospital burying ground, and deposited in a stone vault prepared for the purpose, preparatory to the erection of a monument to their memory.—*N. Y. American.*

OVICIDE. Several hundred sheep, a day or two since, were temporarily confined in a large pen outside of the town—and in the course of the night a number of the prisoners undertook to effect their escape. Accordingly the malcontents rushed to the fence, under the shelter of which lay a large body of the more quietly disposed—and jumping upon their prostrate companions, thence sprang over and got off. In the morning, some forty or fifty hapless animals were found to have been trampled to death by this desperate process. Verdict of the Crowner, "Died in the wool!"—*Nantucket Enquirer.*

MARRIAGES.

In this city, Simon Hutchins, of Roxbury, to Lucy Sanderson—Geo W. Bird to Ann Goddard—James Eastman Jr to Sarah J. Gould—James S. Loring to Anna B. Chase—Albert B. Rogers to Sarah T. Bennett—Lyman Morse to Sarah Lewis—Dexter Harlow to Morgiana Smith—Noah Lincoln Jr, to Abby A Thaxtet—Keinier James to Alice Ann Gorr.

In Roxbury, W. Farrington to M. P. Hill—W. P. Sargent to Sophia Sweet Treak—Plana Parsons Esq. to Hannah Hooper.

In Sandwich, Joseph Perkins, formerly of this city, to Bethiah Chipman.

In New Bedford, Geo B. Emerson Esq. of this city to Mrs Mary R. Fleeming.

In Hartford, Conn, Rev Daniel Ludley, of North Carolina, Missionary to South Africa, to Lucy Allen, of Buffalo, N. Y.

In Amherst, N. H., Hon Franklin Pierce, of Hillsboro', Representative in Congress, to Jane Means, daughter of the late Rev President Appleton.

In Sudberry, by the Rev Mr Cranberry, N. Blackberry to C. Elderberry, daughter of Dr N. S. Elderberry, of Danberry.

In New York, Thos Grozier to Mary Shattuck, of Charlestown.

In Jefferson Barracks, Missouri, Maj B. Riley, U. S. Army, to Miss Israel, of Philadelphia.

DEATHS.

In this city, Nancy Fox a native of England, 58—Ann, wife of J. S. Huntress, 29—Elizabeth O. C. wife of W. H. Cook, 20—Lydia, wife of Jonathan Goddard Esq. 59—Jane, wife of Jonathan Simpson Esq, and daughter of the late John Borland Esq.

In Waltham, Sarah Bemis, 18.

In Westford, Lucretia, wife of the late Benj Atherton, of Boston, 63.

In Hallowell, Robert Francis, 92—born at Astrid, England, July 25th, 1742.

In Augusta, Me, Mary, wife of John G. Phinney, formerly of Lynn, 22.

In Ferrisburg, Vt, Margaret Kirbey, 92 years and 3 mos. She had been, previous to her death, confined to her bed 26 1-2 yrs.

In Philadelphia, Rev Augustus F. Lyde, of N. York, a clergyman of the Protestant Episcopal Church, 22

At Fort Gibson, Arkansas Territory, Lieut E. G. Eastman, of the 2d Regiment of United States Infantry.

In Nicholaef on or near the Black Sea, Thos Munroe, one of the Aids de-Camp of the Emperor of Russia 26—a native of Washington City.

Drowned on the 19th of May last, by the swamping of a boat belonging to the brig Shawmut, of Salem, Messrs Richard Hammond and Jacob Herman.

Sacred Oratorio,

At Rev Mr Ballou's Church, in Bond street.

THE Singing Choir of that Society will perform with the assistance of a full and talented Orchestra, and a number of distinguished Amateurs) a Select Oratorio, on SUNDAY (to-morrow) EVENING, under the direction of Mr J. Holloway. Leader and Conductor—to commence at 6 1-2 o'clock, precisely.

PART I

1 Grand Overture: full Orchestra; Winter.
2 Solo and Chorus: Great God what do I see and hear; M. Luther.
3 Song: When from the Sacred Garden Driven; words by Charles Sprague Esq, with full Orchestral accompaniments
4 Chorus, from the Messiah: Lift up your Heads: Handel.
5 Recitative: And God Said: Creation; Haydn.
6 Song: Rolling in Foaming Billows; Creation Haydn
7 Duett: The Bird Let Loose.
8 Chorus; The Great Jehovah; Hayda

PART II.

9 Solo and Chorus: Sound an Alarm.
10 Solo and Chorus: Go forth to the Mount.
11 Recitative; And God Said: Creation. Haydn.
12 Bass Song: Now Heaven in fullest Glory Shone. Creation. Haydn.
13 Recit; And God Created man; Creation. Haydn.
14 Song; In Native Worth, &c; Creation. Haydn.
15 Chorus; Glory to God: Pergolesi.
16 Solo and Chorus; Intercession; M. P. King

☞ Tickets may be had at Mr J. White's Apothecary Store, School street. (near the Church) and at the Door on the night of the Oratorio, at 25 cents each. nov 25

Letter Paper.

JOHN H. WILKINS & CO, 12 Water street, have for sale a fine assortment of Letter Paper, embracing all the most popular sizes and forms; manufactured by Hudson, Ames, Gilpin, Butler, Cutler, &c.

Also—Folio Post and Demy, suitable for Records and Legers; Also—Cap and Pot, suitable for writing Books and blank work. All of which will be sold, wholesale and retail, as cheap as can be procured in this market. nov 29

Education of Boys.

THE Subscriber continues his School for the Education of Boys, at the rooms formerly occupied by Mrs A. P. Curtis, No 36 Hancock street. For more than a two years past his object has been the cultivation of the mind—the formation of character. Physical Education has not been neglected, but it has been attended to only as necessary and subservient to the growth of mind. To this end his efforts have been continually directed. As stated in the original Prospectus, 'the objects of study, the selection of books, and the exercises at school, have been such as in his opinion were best fitted to enlighten and strengthen the minds of his pupils, and thus to prepare for the duties of life'—such as would best develope those powers and faculties, the exercise of which is happiness.

His object, and the means he has used for accomplishing it, may now be judged of by their fruits—by the influence he has exerted upon the minds and characters of those committed to his care.

Parents and others interested in the Education of Boys are invited to call whenever it may suit their convenience and witness the accommodations, the conduct, and ordinary exercises of his pupils.

TUITION: For Reading, Spelling, Arithme tic, and Geography, $15 per quarter. For the Languages and Higher Branches, $20 pr quarter.

REFERENCES: Mr Solomon P. Miles, Mr Ebenezer Bailey, Mr Thomas Sherwin, P. O. Thacher Esq. C. G. Loring Esq, Rev Samuel Barrett.

The next term will commence on Monday, December 8th, 1834. H. W CARTER.

nov 29 1m

Private School.

In Harvard Place.

THE subscriber gives notice, that he has associated with himself in his school, Mr AMOS BAKER, long and favorable known as an Instructer in Charlestown and Cambridgeport. In addition to those branches usually taught in his School, particular attention will be paid by Mr Baker to a class in Book-Keeping, who will be accommodated with a separate and convenient room. An accomplished Writing Master is constantly employed. Terms $10 per quarter, including stationary, for those who attend to Book-Keeping during the quarter $15. A continuance of a partronage, long enjoyed is respectfully solicited.

Mr Baker has also commenced an Evening School in the same place, (over Harvard Hall) where the same course of Instruction will be taught as in the day school.

nov 29 3m ABEL WHITNEY.

Notice to Contractors & Builders

IN the City and Country. The Patent Flooring Establishment and Steam Saw Mill having been erected, and the Planing Mill now in operation on Front street above South Boston Old Bridge, the Proprietor offers for sale, Southern yellow pine Flooring Boards, reduced to an equal thickness and width, tongued and grooved, or square edges; Stepping Boards, or wide stuff for stairs, planed to thickness, 10 a 18 inches wide, 1 1 4 c 3 inches thick; Oil Cask Heading, ready planed—all of seasoned stuff; 300 toss Southern yellow pine Timber, from 15 to 50 feet long, 12 to 19 inches square.

White Pine Flooring can also be furnished, dressed, grooved, or square edged, of such width, thickness and lengths, as may be required, and convenient to transport in the country.

Under Flooring planed to thickness, width to 22 inches.

The Saw Mill being in operation, timber may be taken from the dock and sawed as may be required, at short notice.

The Proprietors of this establishment offer to contract to furnish any quantity of dressed Flooring Boards;

Orders left at establishmennt will be punctually attended to.

In this establishment is Woodworth's Patent Planing Machine, which is capable of planing 18 feet of boards, per minute, and with great precision; also D. N. Smith's patent revolving Timber Plane; this machine is capable of hewing from oak or any other timber that is 18 inches square, 1 1-4 inches thick, and leave the surface perfectly smooth. There are many of the above machines now in operation in different parts of the United States, and need no further recommendation than to see them operate at the above establishment, where the public are invited to call. They can be used by hand, water or steam power.

The Machines, and the right to use them, are for sale, for such places as are not sold; those who are desirous of purchasing, can receive further information by applying to RICHARD URANN,

nov 29 3ut at the Establishment.

Removal,

CHARLES ROSS respectfully informs his friends and the public he has removed from 115 Court street to 228 Washington street, second door south of Summer street, where he manufactures and keeps for sale the following articles: Silk, Gingham, and Oil Cloth Umbrellas; Walking Canes; white and green Oiled Silk; Whalebone for corsets; Backgammon Men; Ivory Nurse Tubes; Eylet Pins; Napkin Rings; Ivory Rings, for children; Purse frames; Ballot Balls; Bonnet Cane; Balls, for Tassells, &c. Also, Violins and Violin strings.

☞ Umbrellas and Parasols new covered and repaired; Canes mounted, &c. All kinds of Turning neatly executed.

Wanted, an honest and active Lad as an Apprentice to the above business. is6t oct 18

Removal.

F. M. DYER informs his customers and friends that he has removed from his old stand in Boylston street, to No 479 Washington street, 2 doors north of Eliot street, where he has on hand old transplanted New York Oysters, large and fat, as good as can be had in the city, and a little lower than any other stand.—Parties can be supplied at the lowest rate, and at wholesale lower than can be bought in the city. Come and try them, and we shall be happy to serve you. Sent to any part of the city free of expense. 3m sept 20

Genuine Peach Orchard Coal.

SOLOMON PIPER, No 30 Sea street, is now receiving direct from the North American Coal Company, his supply of this very superior Coal, which he is ready to deliver his customers and others on the most favorable terms. To those who have tried this article no further recommendation is necessary. To others, it may not be improper to state it has given universal satisfaction, and is believed to be the best Anthracite in use.

Also—for sale as above, superior Newcastle Coal.

sept 20 6m

SAMUEL G. B. EATON.

NECK STOCK and Suspender Manufactory—Ready made Linen, Hosiery and Glove Store, No 78 Washington street.

Always on hand a good assortment of Stocks, Suspenders, Russia Riding belts, Shirts, Dickies, Bosometts, Drawers, Under Shirts, Pocket Handkerchiefs, Gloves, Hose, Cravat Pads, Black Italian Silk, Neck-kerchiefs, &c.

N. B. Neck Stocks of all patterns made to order and repaired. tf nov 1

Common Rubbers Shoes.

GOOD quality for sale in lots to suit purchasers, at very low prices at 195 Washington street, by THOMAS C. WALES.

Also, on hand, a small lot of inferior Rubber Shoes, at 25 cts, per pair by the quantity. 3m sept 27

☞ *All Lynn Advertisements appear with the inside of the Galaxy. The advertiser should mark the number of insertions he desires; otherwise his advertisement will be continued till ordered out, and charged accordingly.*

NOTICE.

A meeting of the Lynn Young Mens Temperance Society will be held at the Academy on Monday evening next at 7 o'clock.

A punctual and general attendance is earnestly requested per Order

Lynn, Nov 29 EDWARD S. DAVIS, Rec Sec'y.

Notice.

THE Subscribers having formed a connection in business under the firm of

STEPHEN OLIVER & CO.

hereby give notice that they have just received at their Company Store, on the corner of North Shepard street on Lynn Common, a general assortment of

Best Groceries,

BOOTS AND SHOES.

with a great variety of other articles, which they intend to sell as low as they can afford them.

They would also inform the public that they have a large assortment of

Staple and Fancy Dry Goods,

already purchased for their New Establishment, which will be already for sale in a few days.

Purchasers are respectfully invited to call and examine for themselves.

STEPHEN OLIVER,
JOHN MUDGE & CO,
JOSIAH NEWHALL,
CHRISTOPHER ROBINSON,
DANIEL L. MUDGE,
PAUL NEWHALL.

Lynn, Nov 29

Notice.

THE Subscriber would respectfully give notice to his friends and the public that he continues to transact business at the late stand of Newhall & Hathorne, 1st and 2d doors East of Lynn Hotel. A continuance of the patronage heretofore bestowed is respectfully solicited. J. R. NEWHALL.

Lynn, Nov 22

On Hand.

AT the store 1st and 2nd Doors east of Lynn Hotel, an extensive assortment of ENGLISH, FRENCH, INDIA and AMERICAN GOODS. Also every article in the BOOK and STATIONARY LINE, For sale at unusually low prices.

Lynn, Nov 22.

Found.

NEAR Lynn Hotel, a quantity of old Silver, which the owner can have on application at the Chaise and Harness Manufactory of S. KENT & CO.

Lynn, Nov 22

STOP THIEF!

$20 Reward.

THE Morocco Factory of the subscriber was broken open on Monday night, the 27th ult, and the following articles taken therefrom, viz.

One grey Surtout—1 straight bodied blue coat with metal buttons—1 plain black velvet double breasted Vest—1 figured Valencia Vest—1 silk pocket handkerchief marked J. L.—2 pr leather Gloves—1 pr boots partly worn—1 shingling hatchet—1 buffalo Robe marked J ⋈ L.... 7 black Curracoa morskins marked O on the flesh—several papers of Glover's needles—and a few dollars in change.

Whoever will give information, that shall lead to the detection of the thief or thieves, and the recovery of the property, shall receive the above reward, or half that amount for the detection of the thief so that he shall be brought to conviction, and ten dollars for the recovery of the goods. JOHN LOVEJOY.

Lynn, Nov 15 tf

Fall and Winter Goods.

THE subscribers have just received and offer for sale at their Clothing Emporium, Market street an extensive assortment of Broadcloths of every shade and color; Cassimeres of fashionable stripes and plain; Cambletts, goat's hair and imitation; Vestings, Trimmings Suspenders, Gloves, Dickeys, Bosom-pieces, and every article in their line.

Also, a fresh supply of Rogers's Imperial Stocks.

ROPES & LAMSON.

R. & L. feel grateful for the very liberal patronage they have received, and trust to merit a continuance of the same, by manufacturing Gentlemen's Garments from a medium to the extremity of fashion, and in workmanship inferior to none. Lynn, sept 20

Union Fire and Marine Insurance Company, in Lynn,

GIVE notice that their Capital Stock is FIFTY THOUSAND DOLLARS, which is all paid in and invested according to law and that they continue to make Fire Insurance for any amount not exceeding $3500 on any one risk; and Marine Insurance for any amount not exceeding $3500 on any one risk, at their office in Neahant Bank Building.

H. A. BREED, President.

ISAAC STORY, Secretary.

Lynn, April 5. tf

Removal.

WILLIAM CROSS, *TAILOR.*

RESPECTFULLY informs his friends and the public that he has removed to the shop former ly occupied by Joseph P. Jackson, directly opposite the First Methodist Meeting House, where he would invite all those that feel disposed, to give him their support, that he engages to fulfil all orders in his line of business with neatness and despatch. Thankful for past favors and a continuance solicited.

N. B. Garments cut and made are warranted or no compensation required

Lynn, June 28 tf

Lynn Mechanics Fire and Marine Insurance Company,

GIVE notice that their Capital Stock is FIFTY THOUSAND DOLLARS, which is all paid in and invested according to law, and that they continue to make FIRE INSURANCE, for any amount not exceeding $3500 on one risk, and Marine Insurance, for any amount not exceeding $3500 on one risk, at their office, Lynn Mechanics Bank.

MICAJAH C. PRATT, President.

A. RHODES, Sec'y

Lynn, April 5. tf

Joseph Edwards, Jr—*Tailor.*

MASONIC SQUARE, LYNN.

CONTINUES to execute all orders in his line, with promptness, and in the best style. Having none but first rate workmen, he feels confident that all garments made by him will suffer nothing by comparison with those from the first tailoring establishments in the city. Terms, *Cash*. All orders gratefully received.

Gentlemen's Vestings, Stock, Collars, &c &c, constantly on hand for sale.

WANTED, as above—A number of small Job Makers; none but the best—to whom the highest price will be given

Lynn, April 12.

Selectmen's Notice.

THE Selectmen of Lynn will be in session at the Selectmen's Room, on the first Monday in each month, from 2 to 4 o'clock P. M.

Lynn, july 19 tf SAM'L NEAL, Chairman.

Silver Plate, Plated Ware, and Jewelry Repairing Shop, No 1 Spring Lane,

(Opposite the Old South Vestry.)

JOHN GUNN respectfully informs the inhabitants of Boston and vicinity, that he has taken the shop No 1 Spring Lane, formerly occupied by the late Mr Hoyoke, where he intends to Repair all kinds of JEWELRY, SILVER WARE and PLATED ditto, of every description; Britannia Ware, Lamps, &c.

N. B. All kinds of JEWELRY made to order at lowes prices. 3m sept 27

Cloths, Merinos, Prints, &c.

10 CASES assorted colors BROADCLOTHS;
10 do do do CASSIMERES;
10 bales do do *MERINOS*, 3-4;
5 do do do do 6-4;
50 cases Prints; 5 do flag Bandanas *HDKFS.*
2 do Fancy *SILKS*;
1 do Merino *SHAWLS* and *HDKFS.*
2 do Black *SARSNETTS*;
2 do Goatshair *CAMBLETS*, colors black, blue and brown;
3 do Imitation do black, blue and brown;
AMERICAN GOODS.
100 bales brown and bleached *SHEETINGS*;
200 do do do *SHIRTINGS*;
Ticks, Plaids, Stripes, Checks, assorted colors *COTTON FLANNEL.*
BOOTS, SHOES & HATS.
50 cases men's calf and thick *BOOTS*;
50 do do do do *RHOES*;
50 do women's mo kid, lasting and leather *SHOES*;
5 do India Rubber *OVER SHOES*;
75 do napt and Wool *HATS.*

For sale by HOW & JONES, at No 69, Milk street, ow for Cash. 3t oct 4

Men's Large Rubbers.

JUST received by the brig Baltimore at Salem, a very prime lot of Men's Rubber Shoes, large and heavy, (selected by Chas J. Smith, Esq, American Consul at Para, expressly for the Boston Market.) for sale in lots to suit purchasers, by THOMAS C. WALES, No 195 Washington street. 2m sept 27

ADVERTISEMENT.

SINCE the GALAXY passed into the hands of the present publishers, they have spared no necessary expense to make it worthy the patronage of the reading public. The services, not only of an editor, but of several valuable correspondents have been engaged, and in addition to the regular contributions of editor and correspondents; prizes have been awarded for 4 successful and popular TALE and POEM. The fact that these assertions to merit success have been met by a corresponding increase of names upon their subscription list, is gratifying to the publishers; and determined that the Galaxy shall advance in literary merit, in the same proportion that it gains in public favor; on the 16th of August last they renewed their offer of the following

PRIZES.

For the best ORIGINAL TALE:
FIFTY DOLLARS.
For the best ORIGINAL POEM;
TWENTY-FIVE DOLLARS.
For the best *Article on a Humorous Subject*;
TWENTY-FIVE DOLLARS.

The manuscripts may be directed to the Editor of the Galaxy, post paid, till the last of April, 1835, and the award will be made during the month of May following.—The address of the writer should be enclosed in a sealed note marked 'Name;' and the directions of the successful writers only will be opened. All the manuscripts to be at the disposal of the Editor of the Galaxy.

TERMS OF THE GALAXY. Three dollars per annum. Persons at a distance who order the paper, are expected to make payment in advance, or give a satisfactory reference in the city. Persons obtaining five subscribers, and remitting fifteen dollars, will be entitled to a sixth copy gratis.

Although our list of exchanges is already sufficiently large, and we have felt obliged to decline new ones; we now offer an exchange to any editor who will publish this advertisement.

Boston, Oct 11th, 1834.

John C. Sargent and Thomas C. Amory, Jr.

Attorneys at Law.

HAVE removed from No 2 State street, to Offices in Brooks's building, at the corner of Washington and Court street. tf oct 18

Concentrated Essence of Jamaica GINGER.

THIS article contains all the virtues of the best Jamaica Ginger, in a concentrated state, and is far more convenient and preferable for family use than pulverized root. It will retain its strength and purity to any length of time, while the powder soon loses its qualities, besides being generally adulterated with some inert substance. The Essence of Ginger has been long celebrated in Europe for its medicinal qualities, particularly for Stomach and Bowel Complaints, General Debility, Rheumatic Affections and Dyspepsia. It is the best preparation for making Ginger Beer, Syrup, Tea, &c.—A tea spoonful in a glass of sweetened water makes a very agreeable beverage in hot weather; a few drops in a glass of ice water or lemonade will prevent any injurious effects; no one article has been used with better success as a preventive to Cholera.

It is warranted equal in every respect to the English is put up in bottles, with suitable directions, containing four times the quantity and will be sold for half the price;

CREAM OF SOAP. FOR SHAVING.

This article is superior to the celebrated Naples Soap, in its composition, being made of much finer materials, and having the peculiar properties of that Soap, to a much greater degree. It contains but very little alkali, leaves the skin soft and agreeable, and will be found invaluable to all persons afflicted with hard and strong beards.

The extensive sales made during the last year, and the increasing demand for this Soap, is a proof that it stands high in the estimation of the public. It is put up in neat China Shaving Boxes with covers, and will be sold cheap.

SARSAPARILLA MEAD SYRUP.

This article, when used with Soda Powders, instead of Lemon Syrup, produces the Sarsaparilla Mead, in the highest state of perfection.

The above articles are prepared and sold at the Tremont Laboratory, 173, Tremont street. Sold also by TROTT & CO. 128 State street Boston. july 12

Ladies' Boot and Shoe Store.

JOHN KIMBALL, 2d, (late of the firm of KIMBALL & SOUTHWARD, in Salem, Mass.) respectfully informs the Ladies who have heretofore patronized him, and the public, that he has taken a Store in Tremont street, No 196, where he intends to keep an assortment of *LADIES' MISSES' and CHILDREN'S SHOES*, manufactured in the French style, under his particular direction.

NOW FOR SALE.

150 pair French Morocco Slippers,
150 " Kid Slips, thick heels,
150 " " Runrounds,
150 " French Satin Slippers,
200 " " Prunella " very thin soles,
100 " English Lasting "
150 " Misses & Children's Calfskin and Kid Slippers
150 " " " " strap "
75 " Ancle-ties, for small boys.

The above Shoes are in every respect as good as if they were made to order.

☞ J. K. will make Ladies' Boots and Shoes to order. oct 11

Sperm Oil, Stoves, Tin Ware and Furnishing Store.

COMMON Summer Oil, for 50 cts per gallon, suitable for taverns and boarding houses. Also, Bed Lamps, &c, constantly on hand.

First quality Winter and Fall Strained Sperm OIL, for Family use, sent to any part of the city, free of expense.

N. B. Persons purchasing their Oil regularly at his Store will be furnished with an *OIL CANNISTER* gratis.

STOVES, FUNNELS and TIN WARE, BATHING TUBS—all sizes, to sell or let.

Copper, Brass, Brittania and Tin Ware repaired.

WILLIAM B. OLIVER,

oct 25 eptlj 19 Union street, opposite Marshall St.

Fire Brick.

25,000 FIRE BRICK.—Just received and for sale by WM PERRY & Co, 22 School street. 5t oct 25

Ornamental Painting,

IN its various branches, executed at GERRY & BURT'S Room, No 3 Cornhill, opposite Washington street, (formerly occupied by Wm Redding) Signs, Military Standards, Apothecaries' Ware, &c. &c. painted with neatness and despatch. SAMUEL L. GERRY, JAMES BURT.

N. B. Orders received from the country promptly attended to. 5t oct 18

Stoves and Grates.

SANBORN & GILMORE, No 18 Dock Square, Boston, offer for sale a large assortment of *STOVES, GRATES* and *FIRE FRAMES.*

Fire Frames, plain, with crane eyes, for kitchens, four sizes.

Ornamented do with crane eyes, for parlors four sizes.

Grates for parlors and chambers, four sizes.

COOK STOVES, James's patent, all sizes.

Wilson's do three sizes.

Whiting's do for coal or wood, three sizes.

Nine Plate do with ovens and boilers, two sizes.

Franklin Stoves, for coal or wood.

Cylinder Stoves, for coal, three sizes.

Box Stoves, four sizes.

☞ Sheet Iron and Copper work done at short notice Blowers and Fenders made to order

nov 15 1mq J. E. SANBORN, E. B. GILMORE.

KIMBALL'S

WHOLESALE AND RETAIL

Linen Drapery and Stock Store,

MOSES KIMBALL, at his old stand, No 12 Washington street, a few doors above Dock square, offers for sale, at low prices, the greatest assortment of goods in his line of business to be found in the city. His assortment of articles finished for the fall trade, and to which the attention of Country Traders is directed, consists in part of STOCKS, made of white and black hair-cloth; best satin, plaited and plain, and with bows; silk Vesting, do; Suspenders of India rubber, worsted, silk cotton, net and web; Gloves and Hosiery of every description; Handkerchiefs, Shirt Bosoms and Collars, of every quality; fine and common linen and cotton Shirts, with plain, frilled and plaited bosoms, with and without collars; deer skin Suits, a capital article; merino, lambs' wool, vigonia, raw silk, flannel, cotton and other under wear; Velvets, Bombazines and Satins, for Stocks; Webbing, Stock and Suspender Buckles; Bristles Binding Skins, etc. nov 1

Water Proof Premium Goods.

INDIA RUBBER WATER PROOF GOODS, of the Style and quality which obtained the PREMIUM MEDAL at the AMERICAN INSTITUTE, New York, at their last Annual Exhibition. Constantly for sale at No 52, Water street, Boston—viz: Cloaks—Wrappers—Surtouts—Cloak Capes—Pea and Monkey Jackets—Sportsman do—Pantaloons with or without feet—Caps with Capes—Cushions—Life Preservers—Hydrostatic Sheets *and beds complete*—Bath sacks—Hydraulic tubery—Ingatur do &c. *Air Beds*—Cushions—Pillows—Gass Bags—with every variety of articles impervious to air or water—at wholesale or retail by

nov 1 tf C. C. NICHOLS & CO, Boston.

Glass Door Plates, Door Knobs, Bell Pulls and Numbers

MANUFACTURED and Warranted by the New England Glass Company—the most durable and ornamental articles for outside and inside doors.—Specimens of various kinds constantly on hand and may be seen at their Ware House, No 149 Washington street, Boston. 6m nov 1

Patent Ivory Original Leather Preservative, or Oil Blacking.

A PATENT COMPOSITION,

For cleansing, nourishing, preserving, and renewing the color of LEATHER;

Rendering it soft, pliable and elastic, and when completely filled impenetrable by the wet—or water proof.

THIS Composition is not only the best, but the most convenient and cheapest article ever known for cleaning and preserving Chaise and Carriage Tops, Thorough Braces and Harness. It renovates and nourishes the Leather, renders it soft and elastic; renews the color and strength, and prevents it from drying and cracking.

For Boots and Shoes it is invaluable. When allowed to dry, it closes the pores of the Leather, and renders them impenetrable by the wet, and keeps them soft and comfortable to the feet.

For Factory Hands, it is peculiarly beneficial, giving them an adhesiveness and elasticity that no other substance will give.

It is also applicable to Engine Hose, Forge Bellows, Travelling Trunks, and to all leather exposed to the action of heat, cold or wet; and entirely supersedes the use of oil.

RECOMMENDATIONS.

Having made use of this Composition for the purposes above named, and finding it superior to any other article we have ever used, in its being not only more economical but more beneficial in its effects upon leather, we recommend it to the public as a highly useful and important discovery.

Boston—Galen Holmes; E. G. House.
New York—Edgar W. Davis.
Dunstable—Ph Adams.
Leicester—Samuel Watson.
Roxbury—Caleb Cushing.
Cambridge Port—John Cook.

Who use the article in Boots, Shoes, Harnesses, Carriage Tops, &c

Medway—Carlton & Balch.
Weathersfield—S. Mellen—having experienced its beneficial effects on Forge Bellows.

Who use the article in their Shoe manufactory

Niles & Whiting and W. J. Niles, who use the article on Carriage and Chaise Tops, and Harnesses, at their extensive Livery Establishments, Boston.

For a further recommendation of Partridge's Leather Preservative, the proprietor refers to every person who makes use of it. By many it is said that 'Leather will last nearly twice as long by using this composition, as it will without.'

Neatly put up in Tin Canisters with printed directions for its use; and packed in boxes of one dozen each. Also in canisters of one gallon and half gallon each.

Sold Wholesale and Retail by the Manufacturer's General Agent, JOHN H. ROGERS, No 50 Court street, Boston. Also by the principal Booksellers, Hardware Dealers, Shoe and Leather Dealers, and generally at the Country Stores. nov 15

Land on Washington street.

FOR SALE a Lot of Land, pleasantly situated on Washington street, containing 32,000 feet, all of which is suitable for House lots, will be sold on reasonable terms, and in lots to suit purchasers, or exchanged for houses in this city. Apply to SAMUEL R. ALLEN, 110 Milk street. 6w oct 25

Old Java Coffee,

ROASTED, ground, and put up in neat canisters, Also, ready for use. Pulverized Loaf Sugar, a beautiful article for bar or family use. For sale by J. W. CARTER, Bromfield street. tf june 28

London Suspenders.

ONE case of Rich London and India Rubber SUSPENDERS, for sale by the dozen or single pair at KIMBALL'S *Gentlemen's Furnishing Establishmen* 12 Washington street. may 3

Dissolution of Copartnership.

NOTICE is hereby given, that the Copartnership heretofore existing under the firm of A. & C. RICHARDSON, was dissolved by the death of the senior Partner. All persons having demands upon said firm, or indebted thereto, are requested to call upon the surviving partner, who is duly authorised to settle the affairs of the late firm.

CHARLES RICHARDSON, Surviving Partner.

Boston, Oct 22

COPARTNERSHIP NOTICE.

THE subscribers have formed a connexion in business under the firm and style of WHITNEY & RICHARDSON, and will continue the Grocery business, at the old stand, lately occupied by A. & C. Richardson, No 57 School St, where they respectfully solicit the patronage of their former customers.

E. M. WHITNEY.

oct 25 4w CHARLES RICHARDSON.

Bead Bags and Purses.

NEW and elegant patterns, with cut and gilt beads A large assortment of the above, just opened at E. E. DYER'S, 98 Washington st. tf sept 13

Merino and Lambs Wool Under-shirts and Drawers.

AN assortment of the various kinds of Undershirts and Drawers, of Vigonia, Worsted, Lambs Wool, Merino, Flannel and Cotton, for sale at KIMBALL'S, Gentleman's Furnishing Store, 12 Washington street aug 30

Honey Comb.

1000 POUNDS *WHITE HONEY COMB*, of extra quality, in patent boxes, of various sizes, just received from the State of Maine, and for sale at No 1 City Hall. ORRA GOSS.

oct 11

Elm Street Clothes Warehouse.

WILLIAM GAULT.

DRAPER and TAILOR, No 6 Elm street has just received his fall supply of Broadcloths and Cassimeres, embracing a great variety of colors of English, French, and American manufacture.

VESTINGS.—Plain and figured Velvet, Black Satin figured and plain Silk, of extra quality, Valencia, Marseilles, &c.

CAMLETS—PETERSHAMS, &c.—Black, brown and green Goats' Hair and Worsted Camlets, of best quality—brown, green, and drab Petershams, and Lyons' Skins, for Surtouts.

READY MADE CLOTHING.

Blue, Black and Green Goat's Hair Camlet Wrappers, wadded and plain—Broadcloth and Camlet Cloaks—Broadcloth and Petersham Surtouts—Dress, Frock and Short Coats, of all colors and qualities—pantaloons, do—Double and Single Breasted Cloth, Cassimere, Velvet, Satin, Silk and Marseilles Vests, with a variety of Stocks Gloves, Suspenders, Cravats, Shirt Bosoms and Dickies, &c. &c.

N. B. Gentlemen in want of Clothing are respectfully invited to call and examine for themselves, as every garment will be made in best style, and will be sold at the lowest price for cash only. isept jt nov 1

Clothes Warehouse.

R. C. KEMP, Draper and Tailor, No 34 Merchants' row (opposite the southeast corner of Faneuil Hall) Boston, has just received a prime assortment of *BROADCLOTHS*, of English, French, German, and American manufactures; colors, Blues, Blacks, Adelaides, Mulberries, Invisible Greens, Clarets, Russell and Olive Browns, Olives and Bronzes, Greens, Drabs, Lavenders, and Oxford, Steel, and French Mixtures

Also—a superb assortment of Londen, French and American *CASSIMERES*, of the most fashionable shades and colors. Also—Satin Florentine, Silk Alpine, Marseilles and Valencia *VESTINGS*, of the most fashionable patterns. The above consists of extra fine, middling and low priced qualities,

MISCELLANIES.

[From the Nantucket Inquirer.]

STANZAS TO POLAND.

Home of the brave true-hearted Pole!
Freedom her banner has not furl'd—
Through rifted clouds that o'er thee roll,
Her smiles are beaming on the world.
On thy devoted shore, her form
Gleams brightly mid the driving storm;
Arrayed in robes of heavenly light,
She cheers thee from her mountain height;
She bids thee think of other times,
Of deeds unmatched in proudest climes,
And ne'er her cause give o'er,
While yet her star gemm'd flag is set
On plains, with blood of heroes wet,
Thy glorious fields of yore.

Land of a noble race! the heart
At Freedom's call shall cease to beat—
Its life blood from the veins to start,
Where'er her friends and foes shall meet,
Ere the memory of thy deeds
That heart shall lose, which for thee bleeds;
As reading time's bright record o'er,
It dwells upon thy wrongs of yore,
Ere tyranny shall quench the flame,
That, dimmed and hid, burns still the same,
And speeds the hero on;
And glows not, when by aged sires
Thy tale is told, the heart's pure fires
At battles lost and won.

No braver sires—no braver sons
The world's proud, storied climes can tell,
Than those self-sacrificing ones
That in thy cause have fought and fell—
With whose high praise the world has rung—
And bards have swept their lyres and sung.
On Gallia's doomed and blood stained plain—
Upon our own broad, green domain—
In Austria's thralled despotic land,
Where minions kiss the tyrant's hand,
Mid Russia's cheerless snows—
Thy sons have poured their noble blood,
And foremost in the ranks have stood,
To meet the falling blows.

From lips of aged sires the young
Have often heard thy tale of woe,
Poets have scann'd thy wrongs, and sung
A plaintive dirge when thou wast low—
When 'Hope forsook the world awhile,'
And Freedom turned away her smile—
When the black eagle from his home
Mid Russian rocks, did sound thy doom,
And rushing from his eyrie far,
With his broad pinion veiled thy star,
And wrapt the land in gloom;
Then rung the despot's cursed name—
Then peel'd the world the deed of shame—
And wept that world thy doom.

And while the patriot heart shall glow
At noble deeds and noble names,
And throb, when on the hero's brow
Fame binds the wreath his valor claims,
Poland! thy fated name shall bid
The generous tear start to its lid,
That craven souls upon thy plains
Should forge for thee their galling chains,
That minions, at a tyrant's nod
Should strive to quench upon thy sod,
The heart's pure vestal fire—
Or tear away with lordly might
Freedom, who guards that sacred light,
That it may ne'er expire.

Wither the hand that would not yield
A welcome to the exile here!
And be that eye forever seal'd
That drops not o'er his wrongs a tear!
Whose sighs have been the poet's theme,
The hero's and the patriot's dream—
Whom Fame, with scorn at tyrant's throne,
Has consecrated—made her own.
Wherever Freedom's sons shall roam,
Oh! be our mountain-land their home!
Till to her hills again
She calls them back—to see in dust
The tyrant fall—his sceptre rust,—
And raise the exulting strain.

When the young eagle from our land
Of forests green and noble rivers,
Was rising in her pride to stand;—
Where the young morning's sunbeam quivers,
Poland! across the heaving sea
That mountain bird was hailed by thee!
Thy arm was raised to meet the blow,
Uplifted then to lay her low—
Thy voice did cheer her in her flight,
Till standing on her rock of might
Mid the dark tempest's moan,
Her bright eye on the rushing storm,
Thou mad'st, as lightning showed her form,
That proud bird's fate thine own!

LITERARY INTELLIGENCE.

We should be right happy to possess our readers with a full and particular account of the doings and intentions of all our literary gentlemen and ladies, if we could but gather any information on the subject but unhappily the rumors current even in the best informed circles, all speak of inactivity. We can not learn that Paulding is busy upon any thing; nor yet Halleck, Verplanck, Cooper, Irving, Sedgwick, Leslie, Hillhouse, nor indeed any other of the established leaders in our literary ranks. If they are not resting on their laurels, they certainly are keeping their own counsel with a most determined frugality of information. Meanwhile, however, there is no lack of material wherewith to make a paragraph; if the veterans are idle, new recruits are not wanting in the field and the reading public has no cause to apprehend a scarcity. Mr Hoffman's descriptive sketches of the Western Country are in a state of forwardness, and are expected to do him great and enduring honor.—Mr Kennedy, the author of Swallow Barn, has a novel almost ready, from which we hope soon to give an extract, before the publication. A domestic story of exceeding interest and beauty, entitled Allan Prescott, is announced by the Messrs Harpers. We read it in manuscript some months ago, and have no doubt that it will at once give the author an enviable reputation. It is written by a lady, whose name we are not authorized to mention, and is her first attempt.—A new edition of Guy Rivers is in preparation. The author of the 'Kentuckians in New York,' has almost completed an historical romance, called the Recluse of Jamestown, founded upon incidents in the early history of Virginia. Mr Reynolds's narrative of the Southern Expedition, undertaken in the Annawan, and subsequently merged in the cruise of the Potomac frigate, will soon be ready for the press, and will, no doubt, be read with interest. Mrs Butler's volumes are waiting, it is said, the movements of the London publishers, the intention being that they shall appear simultaneously in both countries. Judge Hall, the western novelist, has a volume of tales nearly ready; and we understand that a publisher in Philadelphia has made arrangements with the author of Rosine Laval, for another novel. Mr Henry Bulwer's work on France, will be published in a few days; and a history of China is announced, compiled from the Chinese annals, by the Rev Charles Gutzlaff, whose *description* of that empire, (published some time since) is acknowledged to be the most copious and authentic ever given to the world. Miriam Coffin has been republished in London, and very emphatically damned by the reviewers, *as a novel*, while full justice is rendered to the descriptive sketches which constitute its only merit. We perceive, too, that the juvenile works known as 'Uncle Philip's Conversations,' are promptly and highly spoken of in the British metropolis.—*New York Mirror.*

Type and Stereotype Foundery.

THE Lancaster Type and Stereotype Foundery is REMOVED to No 23 Water street, third story where the subscribers are prepared to execute all kinds of STEREOTYPING with neatness and despatch.

They have on hand all kinds of Book TYPE, which has been used for stereotyping, which will be sold at a liberal discount. Also, NEW TYPE will be furnished to Printers at the usual prices.

Old Type taken in exchange for new or second hand at 9 cents per lb. SHEPARD, OLIVER & CO.
nov 15 tf

Spanish Language,
Room 31, Joy's Building.

FRANCISCO S. CASAS will commence his SPANISH EVENING SCHOOL, next Monday evening. Classes are now forming; and those wishing to join are requested to make timely application. The lessons are two in each week, of one hour or one hour and a half each, so that pupils may attend, either in the day or evening school, at any hours and days that may be agreeable to themselves.

Gentlemen intending to prepare for South America would do well to mention it when they apply; as in these instances, Mr Casas's mode of instruction differs very essentially from his general method.

Translations made promptly and faithfully—Terms lower than heretofore.

DRAWING.

Mr CASAS continues to give Lessons in Drawing, in all its varieties. tf nov 22

French Cooking by the Day or REPAST, ON MODERATE TERMS.

'Until the kitchen muse first framed her Book,
Commanding sweat to stream from every Cook.
The old and young with viands crude were plied.
And friends to physic wondered how they died.'

VICTOR AGANT, an artist Cook who for the last three years has presided over the culinary department of the Tremont House, with he trusts some reputation, begs leave to offer his services in the line of his profession to all corporate bodies, societies, clubs, heads of families and *Bacchanalians*, who may require his aid in preparing Dinners, Suppers *wedding* and other feasts. He flatters himself from his long practice and experience in the Gastronomic art that he can get up repasts in the most modern and exquisite style of the French School, to the entire satisfaction of all who may honor him with their commands, or patronize him in his endeavors to contribute to the health, comfort and pleasure of his employers.

He also takes the liberty to inform those gentlemen of Boston who have a decided preference and taste for La Cuisine Francaise, that he can furnish ten or twelve persons with dinners (on being notified of their wishes one day in advance) at his house Parva sed apta, *No 4 Province street, opposite Montgomery place.

nov 22 *Small but neat.

Deer Skin Suits.

THE invaluable article of Wash Leather Under Shirts and Drawers, which have given such universal satisfaction to purchasers, are now finished and for sale in considerable quantity at KIMBALL'S, 12 Washington street, Boston. nov 22

Splendid Bulbous Flower Roots.

JUST received per brig Levant, from Rotterdam, a superior assortment; consisting of Hyacinths, Tulips, Gladiolus, Ixias, Pæonies, 7 varieties Lilies, Crocuses, Narcissus, Jonquills, Ranunculus, Anemones, Amaryills, Leucojum, Tigridia, &c The above paticularly the Hyacinths, were selected from one of the finest collections in Holland, and are remarkable for their size and brilliant colors.

Horticultural Seed Warehouse, 79 & 81 Cornhill.
nov 22 is51 HOVEY & CO,

Fare Reduced to One Dollar!

TO PROVIDENCE! UNRIVALLED EXPEDITION!
By Rail Road Cars and United States Mail Coaches.

THE TREMONT LINE, in conjunction with the Rail Road, is now prepared to convey to and from Providence, all passengers who may wish to avail themselves of this safe, elegant and expeditious conveyance.

The superiority of this route over all others, will appear obvious on a moment's reflection. The fact that passengers who leave Boston at 7 A. M, arrive in Providence as soon as those who leave two hours earlier—at 5 and stop to breakfast on the road—seems necessary only to be known, to induce all passengers to secure seats in the Rail Road Line.

Cars leave depot, foot of the Common, every day at 7 A. M. to meet the boats. On Sunday, at 9. Also, at 11 A. M. to Canton, thence by coaches, via Foxboro' the shortest and most level route, to Providence.

Returning, leave Providence on the arrival of the boats and arrive in 4 hours,

U. S. Mail Coach leaves as usual at 5 A. M. For seats, be particular and apply at City Tavern, Brattle street, and Washington Coffee House, 158 Washington street.
nov 22 tf C. B WILDER, Agent.

To the Ladies.

COMBS of every variety REPAIRED in the *neatest manner* and at the *lowest prices*, at the NEW COMB MANUFACTURING AND REPAIRING ESTABLISHMENT,

☞ *Sign of the Original Golden Comb.* ☜

No 2 Milk street, in the same building with Smith's Fancy Pocket Book Manufactory.

Where may be found an extensive variety of COMBS of the *latest* and most *improved patterns.*

Also, a fine assortment of

FANCY GOODS AND PERFUMERY.

Combs made to order or altered at the *shortest notice.*
nov 22 3m A. S. JORDAN.

Cooking Stoves.

MANY attempts have been made to introduce Anthracite Coal into the family kitchen by means of grates, ranges, stoves, &c, which in consequence of the expense attending first cost and setting, the amount of fuel consumed, and the liability to be destroyed by heat, and the difficulty of procuring persons to manage them, have proved unsuccessful.

That Coal may be used for culinary purposes admits of demonstration; and facts go to show that 2240 lbs are equal to two cords of wood, for the purposes of boiling, roasting, and baking.

Those who feel disposed to practice economy in the consumption of fuel, and are desirous of advancing the comfort and convenience of their families, will do well to call and examine the Coal and Wood Stoves, manufactured by PROUTY & MEARS, No 12 Commercial street, Boston.

The undersigned, having had in use, Whiting's Patent Coal and Wood Stoves, manufactured by Prouty & Mears, recommend them as being superior to any with which we are acquainted; labor of cooking being materially diminished, the operation performed with more safety, and the cost of fuel greatly lessened.

EZRA CHAMBERLIN, | ARTEMAS TIRRILL,
WILLIAM ADAMS, | GEORGE M. FLETCHER.
BENJAMIN CLARK, | FRANKLIN FOSTER.
sept 20 6w

Portrait & Miniature Painting.

MR R. ROWLEY respectfully his friends and the public generally that he has removed his Gallery of Paintings from 260 Washington street, to Pearl Place, No 11, where he invites the lovers of the art of Painting to call and examine the productions of his pencil.

Mr R. has arranged his rooms so as to receive visitors all hours of the day without interrupting his sitters, and those who do him the honor to call will not (as formerly) be turned away with the excuse of "I am engaged, please to call again."

Mr R. takes this opportunity of rendering to his patrons his sincere thanks for their ample patronage, and he pledges himself to endeavor to merit a continuance of the same, by paying strict attention to the wishes of those who may hereafter sit for their Miniatures or Portraits.
may 24

New England Stained Glass MANUFACTORY.

THE Subscriber respectfully informs his friends and the public, that he has fitted up an establishment in Harlem Place, No 347, Washington street, for the purpose of Staining Glass in the Ancient Style, an art supposed to have been lost for many centuries.

This most superior style of Painting, superior both for elegance of coloring and durability, (as nothing can injure the effect produced but what will destroy the glass itself,) has been recently revived in Europe and brought to this country by Mr John L. Race, an Artist of the highest standing in his profession.

The subscriber having been instructed by the above named artist, and he remaining with him as superintendent of the work, enables him to assure the public that whatever orders are entrusted to him will be executed with elegance, punctuality and despatch.

Orders may be left at the Factory, or with the subscriber, at No No 3, Cornhill, sign of the Faithful Servant, where every variety of Sign and Fancy Painting may be obtained at moderate prices, and first rate work.

Specimens may be seen at either of the places above named. WILLIAM REDDING.

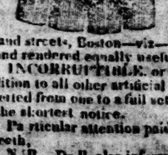
Boston, March 27th, 1834.

Having instructed Mr William Redding in the Art of Staining Glass, according to the most approved methods, and the same as used by myself, I declare him fully competent to execute any work entrusted to him.

Boston, March 27th, 1834 JOHN L. RACE.

The above named J. L. R. is the same Artist who has hitherto executed the Stained Glass Work, for the New England Flint Glass Company, at East Cambridge.
april 12

Operations on the Teeth.



DR B. T. PRESCOTT respectfully informs his friends and the public generally, that he is prepared to attend to all branches of DENTAL SURGERY, at his place corner of Hanover and Portland streets, Boston—viz—Carious Teeth cleansed, filled and rendered equally useful as before decayed.

INCORRUPTIBLE, or PORCELAIN TEETH, in addition to all other artificial Teeth now in use, will be inserted from one to a full set, in the neatest manner and at the shortest notice.

Particular attention paid to the regulation of children's teeth.

N. B. Dr P. also informs the public that he has availed himself of the services of an experienced operator from the city of New York, who will be constantly present.
nov 15 3m

CARSTAIRS'
IMPROVED
SYSTEM OF WRITING,
TAUGHT
BY B. F. FOSTER,

Author of "Prize Essay on the best method of Teaching Writing," "Practical Penmanship," &c.

The System of Carstairs,—AS SIMPLIFIED AND TAUGHT BY MR. FOSTER—*differs essentially from all others extant. The process of instruction is novel, ingenious and effective, converting, in an incredibly short period, the most confirmed and irregular scrawl into a style of writing at once bold, free and elegant.*

LADIES AND GENTLEMEN

Who wish to correct a bad hand-writing can receive lessons either at the establishment, 116, Washington Street, or at their own residences.

HOURS OF INSTRUCTION from 9 A. M. to 4 P. M.
EVENING CLASSES, for gentlemen, from 7 to 9 P. M.
LADIES' CLASSES, at the rooms, from 12 to 1 P. M.
nov 15 3m

Notice.

THE Copartnership heretofore existing under the firm of ANDRE & LOVELL, was dissolved on the first inst, by mutual consent. All persons having demands against said firm are requested to present them, and all indebted to make payment to CHARLES ANDRE, who is authorized to settle the same.

CHARLES ANDRE,
JOSHUA LOVELL Jr
nov 12

JOSHUA LOVELL Jr informs his friends and customers that he will continue at the old stand, Tudor's Buildings, (3 doors from Court street) where he will keep a good assortment of Cloths, Cassimeres, Vestings, and articles of every kind suitable in his line of business. Gentlemen's garments made to order with neatness and dispatch. nov 15

Stove and Grate Manufactory.
JOHN PETERS,
No 60 CORNHILL,

HAS constantly for sale, a good assortment of COAL STOVES and GRATES, which will be sold cheap for cash.

Also—Fenders, Coal Hods, Pokers, and Sifters.
nov 15 2m

India Rubber Water Proof CLOTH WAREHOUSE.
52 Water Street--Merchants Hall, Boston.

THE Proprietor of the Boston and Lynn INDIA RUBBER FACTORY are now ready to contract and furnish any quantity of the *Coated India Rubber Cotton Cloth*, of a superior quality, adapted to many useful purposes. Such as Carriage, Gig and Wagon Tops, Side Curtains and Boots, being more flexible and durable than any painted Canvass; Covering for Gun Powder Casks, Hat and Band-Boxes, Baggage Coverings for Stage Coaches, Hydrostatic Beds, Sick Bed Sheets, Stomach Bags for Hot Water, Injection Bags, Air Beds, Pillows and Cushions, &c. &c.

MANUFACTURED ARTICLES

Kept constantly for sale; Outside Coats; Pantaloons; Caps with Capes; Large Circular Spanish Capes; Swimming Belts; Life Preservers; Air Cushions; Hot Water Cushions for the stomach or feet; Improved Pantaloon Straps.

Garments from the *INDIA RUBBER CLOTH* are made up without sewing, which prevents all needleholes and have been proved by Pilots and seafaring men to be impervious to Air, or Water; always dry and ready to put on.

There will be a constant supply of these Goods from the Factory, of a quality surpassed by none.

Orders are solicited for any article manufactured from India Rubber Cloth

Samples can be examined as above.

☞ Address D. C. NICHOLS & CO.
august 9 tf

14,000 Prs Rubbers Shoes.

6000 PRS LARGE and heavy, Men's Shoes
500 do do fine figures;
5000 do ladies' large sizes, wrought, very handsome
2500 do do, plain and common figures.

The above were imported in brigs Baltimore and Virginia, arrived at Salem within the last week, and are a very superior lot of Shoes. For sale at No 22 Merchants row, by G. W. THAYER & BROTHERS.
sept 27 2m

Boots and Shoes,
FOR CASH,
AT VERY LOW PRICES
WHOLESALE AND RETAIL BY
THOMAS C. WALES,
No 105 Washington Street.
sept 27 tf

FLUTES.

SOME fine toned *FLUTES*, 4, 6 and 8 keys, cocoa wood—from good makers, just received by
JOSEPH L. BATES,
nov 8 6, Court street, near Washington street,

DAVID RUE,

HAS taken the Cellar No 15 Waterstreet, Boston, for the purpose of Restoring and Cleansing Gentlemen's Coats, Pantaloons, Ladies' Merino Shawls, Coats and Habits, Curtains, Cushions, &c.

Also, Military Dresses done in prime order.

N. B. Washing and Ironing done in excellent style, in No 33 ererar Belknap street tf april 26

GOSSLER & KNORRE,

OFFER FOR SALE,
At No 70, State street,

Bagging—1500 ps Coffee and Pepper Bagging, 24 inches wide.
Platillas Royales—1000 ps German Platillas Royales.
German Sheetings—90 ps bleached German Sheetings, 45 inches wide.
German Cloths—3 packages superfine German Broadcloths and Ladies' Cloths.
Silk Velvets—1 case blk Silk Velvets.
Tumblers—60 cases pint and half pint German Tumblers.
Demijohns—1600 five-gallon Hamburg Demijohns.
Sheet Zinc—30 casks German Sheet Zinc, for roofing.
Arsenic—26 casks white Arsenic.
German Steel—20 bundles J. B. Hasenclever & Son's German Steel.
Holland Gin—15 pipes Holland Gin, anchor brand, in bond. oct 11

Removal.

CALVIN ELLIS, M. D. has removed from No 21 to 16 Summer street, next to Trinity Church, directly opposite his former stand.

DR ELLIS would take this opportunity to inform his friends and the public generally that, in connexion with his practice as a *PHYSICIAN*, he continues to perform *OPERATIONS ON THE TEETH.* Having had several years experience in that branch of his profession, he hopes to meet the entire satisfaction of any who may need his services as a Dentist. tf aug 15

Camel's Hair Scarfs.

ONE trunk will be opened this day, containing a great variety of real camel's hair Scarfs, colors scarlet, green and white. Some of the above are very beautiful.

Likewise, 2 very rich scarlet long Shawls, and 6 large and small square Shawls.

Also, one very superb white French Cashmere long Shawl, being the richest ever imported into this country—just received on consignment, and for sale at 90 Washington street, (up stairs) by E. E. WHITAKER oct 4

Tennent's Philadelphia Stocks.

J. G. WYMAN has received a mail invoice of the above beautiful Neck Stocks. Gentlemen wishing the article can be supplied by calling immediately at 71 Washington street, opposite the Post Office.
nov 22

New and Fashionable.

RECEIVED this day, one case Cassimeres, and one case Vestings, direct from London, by the Virginia, at New York. The above are of superior quality, and the latest and most fashionable goods received from England. JOHN G. WYMAN, 71 Washington St.
nov 22

More New Cravats.

1 CASE Rich English Silk Cravats, received this day, Nov 22, of entire new and fashionable patterns.
J. G. WYMAN,
nov 22 71 Washington street.

Satin Beaver Hat Store.

THOMAS O. BRISCALL, the Original Manufacturer of *SATIN BEAVER HATS* in the New England States, would inform his friends, customers and the public in general, that he has taken the Store lately occupied by Mr Charles I. Horsman, No 8 State street, where will be found a great assortment of HATS, and on as reasonable terms as can be had at any establishment in the city.

T. O. B. continues to manufacture the above article at his Factory, No 2, Congress Square where the public and the customers of the late firm of Briscall & Jackson can be accommodated promptly, and on the same terms as heretofore. tf oct 25

$9. Woods & Coals. $9.

THE subscriber will receive orders for a few hundred tons of the well known Peach Mountain Coal, received from the Delaware Coal Company, at $9 per ton of 2000lbs, broken, screened and delivered; or in lumps to suit purchasers. Also, other Schuylkill Coals, equal to any in the market, (except the above) for $8,50 per ton, broke, screened and delivered, terms Cash, when ordered.

Also, Wood and Foreign Coals on reasonable terms, at his wharf, next to Charlestown Bridge; office, formerly Toll House, on Charlestown Bridge, Boston side.
oct 25 tf JOHN DOAK.

Franklin House.

THE subscriber respectfully informs his friends and the public, that he leased the above well known establishment, and is now ready for the reception of company. He hopes by strict attention and a desire to please, to merit a share of patronage from the public

The House is situated near the Market, fronting on North Market street and Merchants Row. It has recently been fitted up in a neat and genteel style, and furnished with new furniture. The table will at all times be furnished with every delicacy that the season will afford.

A few single Gentlemen can be accommodated with board and pleasant rooms. S. P. DAMON.
oct 18 6t

Stove Pipe.

RUSSIA AND ENGLISH IRON STOVE PIPE, of all sizes, constantly on hand for sale at BRYENT & HERMAN'S Stove, Grate and Sheet Iron Manufactory, No 16 Water street.

☞ Fenders and Blowers made to order as above.
oct 4 2m

Clothing.

200 DRESS COATS;
1200 pairs PANTS;
1000 VESTS;
170 SURTOUTS and OVERCOATS,
60 JACKETS.

For sale by ISAAC OSGOOD, 31 Dock Square.

☞ Where is for sale a prime assortment of first rate *CLOTHS, CASSIMERES* and *VESTINGS.* Garments made to order, in best style. tf sept 20

WOOLEN HALF HOSE.

A FINE article of American Yarn Half Hose, colored and white for sale at KIMBALL'S, 12 Washington Street aug 30

LADIES' & GENTLEMEN'S WIGS,

MADE to order and in the latest and most approved style, at E. F DYER'S, 98 Washington st

Stocks.

RETAIL STOCK & SUSPENDER MANUFACTORY at Chambers No 33 School Street
T. H. FOSTER Successor to J G. SHUTE.
aug 16 tf

Seasonable Articles.

WOOLLEN and other Under Shirts and Drawers. Also Hosiery Stout gloves, &c, for sale at KIMBALL'S 12 Washington street. sept 27

Steel Fire Setts.

A VARIETY of elegant patterns; a prime assortment of Ivory. Self Tip, and Bone Table Cutlery, "Sheaf Work;" Razors; Penknives; Scissors; Hemmings' Needles; Carpenters' Tools; Locks Latches; Hinges; Files, &c. &c, received by ship Trenton, and for sale wholesale or retail, at low prices, by JOHN R. BRADLEE, 3 Dock square. 3m sept 20

Gold Leaf.

At the Old Stand, No 33 Washington street.

A. J LAURIAT manufactures and keeps constantly on hand, Deep, Middle Shade, and Light *GOLD LEAF*, warranted of a superior quality.

Gold, Silver and Copper Pronze, of a variety of shades. Also, Silver and Brass Leaf, wholesale and retail. Gold beaters' Skin, a valuable substitute for Court Plaister.—Gold and Silver assayed and bought. 3m sept 27

Dissolution of Copartnership.

THE copartnership heretofore existing under the firm of N. HOUGHTON & CO, is this day dissolved by mutual consent. N. HOUGHTON,
B. W. MUDGE.
Boston, Nov 1, 1834.

B. W. MUDGE will continue the Auction and Commission business at No 13, Broad street.

He will make liberal advances on consignments, and hopes by prompt attention, to receive a continuance of the business so liberally bestowed upon the late firm.
nov 3 4t

Provisions, Soap and Candles.

300 BRLS Mess Beef, new; 100 do, Navy Mess do, do; 500 do No 1 do, do; 300 do Prime do, do; 200 half brls Mess, P. Mess, and No 1 do, do.

50 brls Mess Beef, old,
100 do Clear Pork, Boston,
100 do do do, Western,
200 do Prime do New York,
100 do do do, Ohio; 200 kegs Lard,
10 hhds, Hams; 5 do Shoulders Bacon,
500 boxes Mould Candles,
500 do No 1 and extra No 1 Soap,
1000 half boxes do do do do,

For sale at the lowest market prices, by CHARLES VALENTINE, No 12 Long wharf.
nov 8 2m

A. B. GALUCIA.

HOUSE AND SIGN PAINTER AND GLAZIER,
Corner of Water and Bath streets, Boston.

All orders executed with neatness and despatch.
nov 8 3m

UMBRELLAS

34 INCH French, Fluted Handles a few of this extra size, for sale by
JOSEPH L. BATES.
nov 8 No 6 Court street, near Washington street.

5000 Pairs Rubbers.

JUST received by EDWARD HAYNES Jr, 219 Washington street, 5000 *pairs India Rubber Shoes.*

Also—1 case superior *French Kid, Morocco, and Satin Slippers*, which he offers for sale together with a complete assortment of Men's, Women's, Lad's, Misses and Children's *Boots and Shoes* at Wholesale and Retail *cheap* for cash or approved paper,

N. B. Traders from the country are invited to call before purchasing. 2m sept 20

Boston & Gorham Gunpowder.

THE subscriber informs his customers, that the Lowell and Gorham Powder Works have been greatly increased and improved, and that he is now ready to sell Gunpowder at a small advance, and also warrant it of first quality, R. M. BARNARD, Agent.
No 1 City wharf.

Agents in New York, Billings, Halsted & Matthews.
do in Philadelphia T. Deland.
do in Baltimore, Clark & Kellogg.
do in Salem, G. G. Newhall,
do in Portland. J. D Gardner & Co.

N. B. Ship masters are respectfully requested to call on the Agent at No 1 City wharf, for the Laws Regulating and Keeping Gunpowder in the City of Boston.—Copies of the Laws can be had gratis.
sept 27 3m R. M. BARNARD, Agent.

Livery Stable.

ADAMS & SEAVER have a complete Livery Stable on Fulton street, called the Fulton Stable, near the New England Coffee House. Horses, chaises and carriages can be had at all times when called for. Careful attention paid to horses left for stabling, for a longer or shorter period. They will always endeavor to suit the wishes of their customers. Call and try.
nov 1 1m

Notice.

THE subscriber having disposed of his Stock and Stand to Mr T. O. BRISCALL takes great pleasure in recommending him to the patronage of his former friends and customers. CHAS I. HORSMAN
nov 8 tf

Boots, Shoes and Leather.

2500 PAIRS Children's Pegged and Pump Bootees.
1000 pr Men's and Boys' Thick Boots.
500 do Thick Brogans and Shoes.
500 do Kip do.
125 do prime Calf Boots, faced stiched.
100 pr fudg'd do.
150 do pegged Calf Boots.
500 pr Misses' pegged Bootees.

Together with a general assortment of Ladies' Men's and Children's Boot and Shoes, well adapted to city and country trade

—ALSO—

1200 prime waxed Calf Skins.
500 sides Slaughter Upper Leather, from Tan, together with an assortment Sole Leather and Shoe Stock.

For sale by RUSSELL & BUCKNAM, 26 North Market Street, Boston.

N. B. Nowell's BLACKING, by wholesale.
nov 8 2m

ERASTUS BARBER,
MERCHANT TAILOR.
No 222 Washington Street. (up stairs.)

WORK executed in the neatest style from the medium to the extreme of *fashion.*

☞ WANTED IMMEDIATELY—six JOURNEYMEN who are first rate workmen, and can come recommended. None others need apply.

Also, an APPRENTICE, from *fourteen to sixteen years of age.*

☞ Those who patronize this establishment may depend on having their work done by Journey-men.
oct 25 5w

MORISONS PILLS OR HYGEIAN MEDICINE

IMPROVED.

THE *HYGEIAN MEDICINES* owe their origin to Mr Morison, of London, who supposes all diseases to be caused by an impure state of the blood, and these Medicines by purifying that important fluid in the human system, cure all diseases. They are composed entirely of vegetables and warranted under oath not to contain one particle of mercurial or mineral preparation. They are harmless and pleasant in their operation and can be taken by persons of every age and in almost any situation. They have been before the puplic about ten years and have become so generally known that little need be said of their virtues and success as a *cure all* for every complaint. The General Agent has stated under oath that upwards of Two Hundred Thousand Dollars worth are annually sold in the United States: yet notwithstanding this, the Proprietors see fit to charge an enormous price for their Pills, which has induced the subscriber to make an accurate analysis of them, so as to enable him to prepare the same article, and to furnish the public, through the regular dealers in medicines, at half the price charged for those prepared by the British College of Health. He has made an improvement in No 1 Pills, and added a paper of Bitters to each package, and styles them the "Improved Hygeian Medicines." That they are composed of the same materials as the English can be proved by one of the best Chemists in the city of Boston, who has analyzed both and what is of the most importance, hundreds who have taken both Morison's and the Improved Hygeian Pills, can testify that there is no difference in their medicinal effects.

Prepared only at the Tremont Laboratory 178 Tremont street, Boston, by J. K. PALMER.

N. B. The genuine will be signed by the General Agent William H. Jones—to whom all orders must be directed, old by Delano & Whitney; Trott & Co; Farnum Plummer; J. P. Whitwell and Wm Brown, Boston. nov 15

Fall Clothing.

R. RESTIEAUX, Jr. 26 Congress street, has just received his Fall supply of *CLOTHS, CASSIMERES* and *VESTINGS*, of the latest styles, which he will make to order, at the lowest prices, for Cash.—His friends and the public are requested to call before purchasing. oct 11

Copartnership Notice.

T. CLAXTON respectfully informs his customers, and the public generally, that he has removed from No 23 Water street to No 33 Cornhill; and also, that he has formed a copartnership with Mr JOSEPH M. WIGHTMAN, who has been engaged with him for several years. The business will in future be conducted under the firm of CLAXTON & WIGHTMAN.

TIMOTHY CLAXTON,
JOSEPH M. WIGHTMAN.

PHILOSOPHICAL INSTRUMENTS.

C. & W. give notice that they have this day commenced business, at No 33 Cornhill, where they will keep a variety of Philosophical Instruments, such as Air Pumps and Apparatus, Models of Steam Engines, Mechanical Powers, &c. Persons in want of apparatus of any kind are invited to call as above. Orders from the country will be attended to, and every exertion made to give satisfaction.

Breast, Cupping and other pumps for Medical purposes altered or repaired.

Boston, Oct 1, 1834. 1mq nov 1

Shirts and Drawers.

SILK Shirts and Drawers; Fine English Merino do. Also, a few dozen Shaker Shirts and Drawers, at WYMAN'S, opposite the Post Office nov 1

Mustard.

WARRANTED of Superior quality. Fine and Superfine in Kegs, Canisters and Bottles manufactured and for sale wholesale and retail by DEXTER DANA, corner of Cross and Ann streets, Boston.

N. B. All kinds of Spices for sale or ground at short notice.

Also, Coffee burnt and ground for retailing.
nov 1 1y

Real Naples Soap.

1 CASE of the above, warranted genuine, just received at E. E. DYER'S, No 98 Washington street. tf sept 13

Mohair Nets.

50 DOZ, Mohair Nets, assorted sizes, for sale at reduced prices, at E. E. DYER'S 98 Washington street. tf sept 13

Dutch Belting Cloths.

FAIRBANKS, LORING & CO. corner of Kilby and Milk streets, have received a very large supply of Dutch Belting Cloths, of the Anchor stamp, of different widths and numbers, which they offer for sale on very advantageous terms. tf sept 20

KIMBALL'S

STOCK AND SUSPENDER MANUFACTORY
READY MADE LINEN, HOSIERY AND GLOVE STORE, No 12, Washington street, (a few doors above Dock Square,) BOSTON.

Bombazine, Silk, Kid, Hair and Velvet Stocks, covered on bristles, hair cloth, and with the hinge.
Black, white, and mixt Silk, Cotton, Linen, Worsted, Lambs' Wool, and Vigonia Hose.
Doe, Beaver, Silk, Kid, Buck, Linen and Hoskin Gloves.
Cravat Stiffners.
Linen Collars and Shirt Bosoms.
Silk, Cotton, Worsted, Morocco, Calf, Deerskin and India Rubber Suspenders.
Wash Leather, Worsted, Lambs' Wool, Flannel and Linen under Shirts and Drawers.
Russia Riding Belts. Pantaloon Straps.
White Dress Stocks, for Balls, weddings, &c. &c.

—WHOLESALE AND RETAIL—

Linen and Cotton Shirts. Deer Skin Under Shirts and Drawers. Fashionable articles made to order. april 5

Partridge's Original Leather PRESERVATIVE.

A CONSTANT supply of this invaluable article, for sale at No 50, Court street, Boston, by the proprietor's general agent. JOHN H ROGERS.
sept 13 3m

Notice.

MR DRAKE, having resumed the Agency of the *ANTIQUARIAN BOOKSTORE*, No 56 Cornhill, will as heretofore, receive Books on Commission, or in exchange for others, on the most reasonable terms.

Cash will be paid for valuable Books in all departments of learning and particularly for scarce Treatises connected with the History of any or all of the United States.

Books, in use in Public Schools and Institutions in N. England, New or Second Hand, received in payment for others, or purchased for cash.

Just received, a large assortment of New and Second Hand Books, among which are upwards of 200 Plays, in Pamphlets, many of which are very rare. oct 25

French Hair Work.

E. F. DYER has just received a part of his Fall supply of Parisian Hair work, consisting of Ladies' and Gentleman's Wigs and Top Pieces, of superior quality; Curled Hair, Puffs, and Frizetts; Long Hair, Band and Braids, and materials used in the manufacture of said work, which he offers at fair prices for cash or approved credit. tf sept 13

Removal.

JOHN G. WYMAN, Merchant Tailor, has removed from his former place of business (No 8, Court street) to Brooks's new Block, No 71, Washington street, directly opposite the Post Office. oct 4

Rich Dress Stocks.

FASHIONABLE styles of bow, and plain plaited; bow, plain and handkerchief Satin and Mohair *STOCKS*, made in the best manner, for sale by the dozen or single at KIMBALL'S, 12 Washington street. aug 30

Old Cider Vinegar.

3000 GALLONS on hand—a prime article for pickles, or table use. Sold wholesale or retail, at 12 1-2 cents per gallon, by J. W. CARTER, Bromfield street. tf sept 20

THE GIFTED LADY.

MRS MOTT, Female Physician, would inform her patients and the public in general, that she has located herself in Boston, at the corner of Lynde and Cambridge streets, where she will continue to administer her Systematic Vegetable Medicines, to those who are desirous of cure in all the complaints incident to the human frame.

The Patent Champoo, and Medicated Baths, in connexion with the Medicines, will be under her direction for Females, and will be in daily operation—to those who are acquainted with these invaluable Baths, nothing may be said of their praise; to those who are not, one trial will convince of their utility. The Baths will be open at all times, to the patients of Physicians, under their prescriptions.

To be had as above, Josephine Dentifrice, for whitening the teeth; the Tooth Paste, for preserving them, and tightening the gums; Corn Liquid, with directions; Wart Ointment; Lip Salve; Chilblain Liquid and Salve; Tooth Ache Drops; Tic Doloroux Embrocation; Head Ache Drops; Bunion Embrocation; Strengthening Powders and Stomachic Bitters. tf jan 27

Patent for the United States.

MOTT'S Patent Medicated and Champoo Baths, and Systematic Vegetable Medicine. These Baths are well known to the Medical Faculty as being patronized by the most eminent Physicians of Europe and Asia, and are considered in the Oriental Empires as the greatest luxury they enjoy, being a preventive as well as a cure of contagious diseases—and they are now introduced in the United States in a new and perfect form, and with the greatest confidence of success. These Baths are medicated according to the disease—they are now open to the public, and will be administered to families or individuals under the direction, or according to the prescription of their physician.

Dr Mott will undertake the cure (or the relief) of all Chronic Diseases, Wounds, (however of long standing) Ulcers, Abscesses, internal or external, Gout, Rheumatism, Tic Doloroux, Cancers, Imposthumes, and other complaints incident to the human frame.

Dr M. will personally superintend the various Baths, and attend to the prescriptions of the Medical gentlemen in behalf of their patients.

Without boasting of the cures that have been performed or pretending to any wonderful knowledge, he would merely say, he would be happy to render the Baths, and the system of Medicine itself, useful to the high Medical Talent of Boston, leaving it to an enlightened public to decide.

Those spacious premises have been fitted up with great expense, at the corner of Lynde and Cambridge streets, and other places have been purchased to be fitted up as auxiliary establishments. It may be proper to state, that no mercury or mineral preparations are used—no hot medicines